

THE DAILY WORKER

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CURRENT EVENTS

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY.

TAMMANY is out to clean up the city. So far, Tammany has not added to move to Hoboken. Grand schemer Olvany, of the 14th Street tenagerie applauded the campaign of police Commissioner McLaughlin to take the city safe for professional etting. It appears that democratic and republican aldermen and other eads of republican and democratic lubs thruout the metropolis were hilling away the lagging hours by lanting excess dollars on fleet-footed teads. The police commissioner, havng no strikebreaking work on his hands, decided to break up the gang slng clubs. This caused considerable lissatisfaction among the horse-loving politicians.

IT seems to us that sheik or Sachem Olvany is right. Give a democrat an inch and he will take an Irish mile. There are enough obstacles in the way of legitimate gambling without the competition of politicians who draw more than one salary. And Olvany was rather moderate in his language. In substance he said: I like a quiet game of stud poker or Kelly pool but I am opposed to the use of knock-out drops or the skinning of up-state democrats. Furthermore we cannot very well go ahead closing theatres for putting on intelligent plays and keep our gambling joints running openly at the same time. Here is where open diplomacy does not work.

THE Rev. John A. Ryan of the National Catholic Welfare Council gets himself boxed on the front page of the New Leader for having come to the conclusion that there existed no good reason for the United States having entered the war. It's never too late to mend father, but what about a little speech to the same effect on American intervention in Nicaragua and the threats of war against Mexico and China?

AN irate reader did not like the tone of a paragraph on the Ford-Sapiro suit that appeared in this column recently. He got our observations smacked. Ford the billionaire exploiter. Sapiro has the slant on our sympathies, not because his motives in tilting legally with Ford are of the purest but because we are opposed to race prejudice whether it is directed against the Jews, the Negroes, the English or the Irish. Otherwise Ford and Sapiro leave us as cold as did the Peaches-Browning case. We are much more interested in the cause of the Jewish cloakmakers who were sentenced to jail by the Jewish judge Rosalsky than we are in the injured feelings of a millionaire lawyer.

WHILE on the subject there is not much to choose between the two parties to the trial, Sapiro the wealthy lawyer and Ford the billionaire exploiter. Sapiro has the slant on our sympathies, not because his motives in tilting legally with Ford are of the purest but because we are opposed to race prejudice whether it is directed against the Jews, the Negroes, the English or the Irish. Otherwise Ford and Sapiro leave us as cold as did the Peaches-Browning case. We are much more interested in the cause of the Jewish cloakmakers who were sentenced to jail by the Jewish judge Rosalsky than we are in the injured feelings of a millionaire lawyer.

HARRY SINCLAIR was not as lucky or as generous as Harry Daugherty in the matter of picking a jury. Harry Daugherty's man stood like the rock of Gibraltar against the arguments of the wilful eleven that favored the defendant's conviction. But Sinclair's twelfth juror weakened and caved in with the result that the oil magnate was held in contempt of the United States senate. Still things could be worse. Sinclair might not (Continued on Page Two)

On Saturday, March 19, today, the ball of the Home Association of Bakers' Local No. 1, A. F. W., will be held at the Lyceum 86th St. corner of 3rd Ave.

RUTHENBERG RECRUITING DRIVE IS LAUNCHED BY THE WORKERS PARTY

CHICAGO, Ill., March 18.—The Workers (Communist) Party of America is planning the biggest drive in the history of its existence to win new members. This is to be known as the Ruthenberg Recruiting Drive.

Every district thruout the country is mobilizing all its resources to secure the largest possible number of new members in a special Ruthenberg enrollment.

Drive Is Important. The Ruthenberg Recruiting Drive is considered by the Workers (Communist) Party as the most important drive it has undertaken in a long

Schachtman Gets Gold Put In Jail

Ten Leaders of Fur Workers Denied Bail On Mineola Frame-up; Woll Gloats

The exposure of the frame-up plot against leaders of the New York Furriers Joint Board was complete yesterday when Ben Gold, general manager of the Joint Board, Isadore Shapiro, its chairman, Sam Mencher, Jack Schneider and six others were denied bail when they appeared at the Nassau County Court House, in Mineola, L. I., to answer "not guilty" to charges of assault in connection with the Rockville Center strike case of last year.

McGUINNESS HAUL FOR ONE YEAR IS SIXTY THOUSAND

"Virtuous" Alderman Is Cought With Goods

Alderman Peter J. McGuinness, who was arrested in a Brooklyn gambling raid last week, and who virtuously declared his innocence in the aldermanic chamber last week, has been caught with the goods.

Race-track gambling conducted in McGuinness's aldermanic district under his supervision totalled \$600,000 in a single year, according to evidence made public by Police Commissioner McLaughlin yesterday. McGuinness did a profitable as well as a rushing business. He made \$60,000 in a single year, according to evidence found in his safe.

McGuinness was caught in a raid on three democratic clubs last week. It has long been an open secret that republican and democratic clubs of the city serve as a hangout for criminals and professional gamblers, many of whom happen to be ward politicians.

Quiz Into Tax Dodge Of Others Urged by Realtor Association

ALBANY, N. Y., March 18.—A legislative investigation of tax exempt real estate was urged today by the State Association of Real Estate Boards in a letter to Speaker Joseph A. McGuinness of the assembly. The association urged the passage of the Culliver bill designed to provide such an investigation.

The association declared there is \$4,600,000,000 of real estate in the state now exempt from taxation.

Brooklyn Worker Hurt On Job by Falling Beam

HOBOKEN, N. J., March 18.—Louis Perillo, 43, a carpenter of Brooklyn, received an injury to the spine today when he was struck by a falling beam while working in the hold of the steamship Pipestone County of the America-France Line, moored at Pier 2, Hoboken. Perillo was taken to St. Mary's hospital, Hoboken.

Recruiting Officer Jailed.

PATERSON, March 18.—Harold E. Greene, who said he formerly was an army recruiting officer in Hazelton, Pa., was sentenced to serve three months in the county jail here today by common pleas Judge Joseph Delaney.

The objective of the campaign is to appropriate for the Party, the traditions of Comrade Ruthenberg as the leader of the Party and as the outstanding revolutionary fighter in America today.

The Organization Department and the Agitprop Department of the Workers (Communist) Party are now elaborating details for the carrying on of the campaign. A special Ruthenberg Enrollment card, that is, a new membership application card is being gotten out. A political letter is being sent to all Party units on the history, significance (Continued on Page Two)

CULLEN THREATENS TO DEPORT ALL HIS WORKERS WHO DARE TO STRIKE

Threatened with deportation from the United States by Jim Cullen, Tammany Hall politician, and head of the Cullen Fuel Co., more than 30 large men who were preparing to strike to raise their miserably low wages, have been subjected to intimidation, to prevent them from ceasing work.

The workers, mostly Italians and Portuguese, the lowest paid in the industry, receiving \$80 a month, demanded that their wages be raised to \$100 monthly, the union scale. When Cullen heard of the demands of the workers he told them that he would use his influence with the City Hall, police department and immigration authorities to have them deported.

Raises Red Scarf. He raised the issue of Bolshevism, which, in the case of the Italian workers, would undoubtedly mean death or long terms of imprisonment for any workers deported on such a charge.

Davis Says Big Million Dollars Coal Strike Impossible Sapiro's Loot, Says Reed

Shows Partial Agreements by Lewis Shackle Union Charge He Ruined Farmers By Flimsy "Cooperatives"

DETROIT, March 18.—American farmers have lost millions of dollars through the Sapiro plan of cooperative marketing, while Aaron Sapiro collected \$1,000,000 in fees, Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, charged in federal court here this afternoon in closing a defense plea for Henry Ford in the Ford-Sapiro million-dollar libel suit.

The losses to the farmers, the Missouri said, would be laid directly upon Sapiro. For this reason, Reed added, Ford asked the jury to find that Sapiro actually had exploited the American farmer.

When Reed finished, William J. Cameron, editor of the Dearborn Independent was called as the first witness.

Shields Ford Cameron insisted that Ford did not always direct policy on the Independent, which was more journalistic than Ford, and took a stronger attitude in opposition to the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

During his summing up of the alleged Sapiro extortions, Ford's attorney stated that a "Jewish ring," composed of Sapiro, former Governor Frank O. Lowden, a presidential possibility, Eugene Meyer, Jr., former head of the War Finance Corporation, and Robert H. Bingham, had attended a secret meeting in Chicago, in October, 1925, to arrange a program for a world farm group, to dominate agriculture.

"We will show that Bernard Baruch advanced \$5,000 to this plan. Julius Rosenberg loaned them \$15,000; Bingham gave \$20,000; Sapiro himself gave \$5,000," said Reed.

When Wm. Gallagher, Sapiro's attorney, objected that Lowden was not a Jew, Reed admitted it, and hurried on to more devastating charges.

In rapid order, he pictured Sapiro's activities among the tobacco growers in Kentucky, potato growers in Minnesota and Idaho, wool growers in the northwest, tomato, prune and citrus growers of California.

"In Minnesota," said Reed, "the cooperative failed in less than a year, but Sapiro got a fee of \$7,500. He had asked for \$17,000," Reed added.

Short Live Coop. In Idaho, when the association failed, Reed said, Sapiro assigned his claim for fees to his law partner, who "duped the farmers and collected in the court." In California, the tomato association "lived less than one year."

Reed declared Sapiro sought to or (Continued on Page Two)

Dismissed Policeman Given a New Hearing

John P. Clancy, dismissed as a policeman of the City of Yonkers by William D. Cameron, Commissioner of Public Safety, was granted a new hearing by the appellate division of the supreme court in Brooklyn yesterday. The court held that the evidence adduced at the first hearing before the commissioner was weak.

People's Assembly Meets in Shanghai

Unions, Factories, Parties Elect Delegates as Fall of Nanking Is Imminent

SHANGHAI, March 18.—A People's Delegate Assembly is being organized to take over the government of Shanghai after the fall of the militarist regime.

Anticipating the capture of the city by the Nationalist troops, mill workers, students, teachers' and merchants' associations are actually electing delegates to the assembly. At a preliminary meeting held Saturday, which two hundred delegates already elected attended, a committee was appointed to draft a new constitution.

Unions, factories, public organizations and political parties will serve as the basis for representation, according to the proposed constitution, it is stated.

Back of this revolutionary movement are the trade unions, the left wing of the Kuomintang and the Chinese Communist Party. Several members of the executive committee have been directly nominated by the Communist Party.

Militarist Troops Desert. SHANGHAI, March 18.—The desertions of large numbers of troops today has considerably weakened the position of the northern war lords. Although the reports of the capture of Nanking by the nationalists which were circulated yesterday are premature, the fall of China's ancient capital is imminent.

Fighting broke out in the streets of Nanking when seventeen hundred of General Chang Chung-Chang's men revolted and attempted to take the munitions depot. The rebellion was quelled with great brutality by the troops still loyal to the war lords. (Chang Chung-Chang is the Shanghai dictator who has been making an ineffectual attempt to stop the Nationalist drive against Shanghai.)

Chang's Troops Retreat. Another severe reverse was suffered by the war lords, when the generals of Sun Chun-Fang, so-called "defender of Shanghai" deserted and joined the Nationalist armies. Sensing the desertion of Sun's generals, Chang's Shantung troops retreated toward Nanking, leaving forces at Wukiang and Sunkiang. These remnants of Chang's army face complete isolation and capture by Nationalist troops.

General Strike Call. SHANGHAI, March 18.—Anticipating the fall of Shanghai, the general labor union today issued a communique calling a general strike to begin tomorrow afternoon and continue until the Nationalists occupy Shanghai.

The communique calls on workers to refrain from mob action and violence, and notifies the public that the strike is purely political in character, being an effort to show labor's sympathy with the Nationalist cause.

More than 13,000 workers are already on strike, and it is expected that another 260,000 will join them tomorrow.

Demand Release of Mme. Borodin. PEKING, March 18.—Charging that the three Soviet couriers seized by the Chinese war lords have been subjected to barbarous indignities, the Russian embassy has delivered another note of protest to the Peking government.

Demanding the immediate release of the Pamiat Lenina, Mme. Borodin and the three couriers, the Russian note asserts that the vessel sailed under false pretences. White Russians in the employ of the war lords placed suspicious looking documents aboard the boat to afford a pretext for its seizure, the note declares.

Little Girl On Bail. Esther Kranzel, a slight young girl worker from the Halpern Richmond shop, who was accused of felonious assault upon the person of Max Berger, a scab in the shop, was held for the grand jury on \$1,000 bail by Judge Vitallino of the Sixth District Court.

The case of Joseph Goretzky, manager of Local 35, and of six other called to general sessions on charges growing out of the cloakmakers strike, have been postponed until Wednesday.

BUY THE NEWS STANDS AT THE DAILY WORKER

BRITISH ENGINEERS' UNION FIRES BROMLEY FROM GENERAL COUNCIL

LONDON, March 18 (FP).—John Bromley, bitterly opposed by the miners for his attitude in the general strike, was forced by the executive of his union to resign from the general council of the British Trades Union Congress.

The executive of the Locomotive Engineers whom Bromley represented on the council, refused to accept the report of the council given at the recent general strike inquest. They

JOIN THE CROWD! All Next Week. SHAW'S PYGMALION

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SENATORS RAISE EXCUSE TO STOP GRAFT PROBING

Part of Reed Committee Balks at Private Funds

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The Reed investigating committee will face a legal battle if it attempts to use private funds to impound Pennsylvania ballots, it was indicated here today.

Backers of senator-elect William S. Vare are expected to contend that private funds cannot be legally used to carry on a function of the government.

Don't Want to Probe.

Senatorial legal authorities were sharply divided upon the reported proposal of Senator Reed (D) of Missouri, to have members of the committee contribute money to send after questioned ballots of two Pennsylvania counties.

Senator Borah (R) of Idaho, holds the opinion that the Reed committee would be fully within its rights in financing the effort, while Senator Curtis (R) of Kansas is understood to take the opposite view.

Meanwhile Sergeant-at-Arms David S. Barry of the senate was said to be prepared to refuse to go to Pennsylvania on funds that do not come out of the treasury.

The Reed committee has been unable to wrest from Senator Keyes (R) of New Hampshire, chairman of the audits and control committee, enough of the funds of over \$30,000 to the credit of the committee, to carry on its Pennsylvania inquiry during the summer recess.

The committee's course will be mapped out here Saturday.

Complete International Merger of Film Makers; Eastman, Pathe, United

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 18.—Economies in the manufacture and distribution of kodak and motion picture film was seen today as the chief purpose of the merging of the Pathe Cinema of France and the Eastman Kodak Company.

Charles Pathe, president of the vast French combine, stated in a cable to George Eastman that it was with the greatest pride he signed the papers coupling the two great film concerns. The two greatest names in the photographic industry will be combined under the title of Pathe-Kodak.

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CURRENT EVENTS By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

(Continued from Page One)
have the price of a meal or he might have been robbed for stealing a bottle of milk from a doorstep, in which case an irate judge would give him a ride to the nearest hogwash without waste of time.

THEORETICALLY Sinclair is due to spend a minimum of one month in jail and pay a \$100 fine. But there is little danger of such humiliation being heaped on one of the pillars of the community. The big oil thief is going to take a well-earned rest on his farm after the ordeal of a trial. It would not be a bad idea to get in touch with Harry Daugherty, A. B. Fall, Doherty and Col. Miller and throw a little party in Bermuda. It would break the monotony of life between trials and the immune patriots

could philosophize on the ups and downs of life and the hurdles that are thrown in the way of honest citizens who take the capitalist system at its word.

THE Shanghai masses are ready to receive the Nationalist troops with a grand demonstration. The working class of the big city have declared a general strike to go into effect today. If a commissioner of public defense orders his headmen to get busy this time, all the beheading will not be on one side. Thousands of northern soldiers in Shanghai have revolted and joined the Revolutionary cause. This is good news. Now for the fall and rise of Shanghai and the tip of the revolutionary boot to the imperialist powers.

Million Dollars Is Sapiro's Loot, Claims Henry Ford's Lawyer

(Continued from Page One)
ganize all the potato growers of Colorado into one organization. He said Sapiro tried to get Mortimer Stone, counsel for several local associations to bring in his groups of farmers.

Quarrel With Stone.
"Sapiro offered to split the organization fees with Stone," said Reed. "It didn't go through because the Colorado people wanted Stone to head it and Sapiro wanted to rule it himself. So they split."

Touching on the financial rewards, Reed told how in Colorado, Sapiro asked \$10,000 for organizing a separate association of potato growers. This was refused Reed said, and Sapiro then asked \$5,000. When this too was refused he added, Sapiro sued the association and got a judgment of \$8,100 and costs.

Got Over Half.
In Oregon, Reed said, Sapiro asked \$10,000 for organizing the fruit growers. The farmers thought this too much, Reed added, but compromised by paying Sapiro \$5,500.

Sapiro spent the funds of his cooperative associations with a lavish hand, according to Reed's explanation to the jury. In Kentucky, Reed said, Sapiro took \$48,500 of the farmers' money for organizing burley leaf tobacco growers and \$30,000 more for uniting the dark leaf tobacco growers with \$23,800 more as counsel fees. Some of the latter sued to get the \$50,000 fee back, Reed added, but lost.

In California, Reed said, Sapiro took \$7,500 from tomato growers and scattered big money jobs among his friends in the prune growers association. One instance cited by Reed was the appointment of a \$65 a month stenographer as a sales executive with a \$6,000 a year salary.

The largest lump sum mentioned by Reed, as going into Sapiro's pockets, was \$142,000. This sum, Reed said, was paid Sapiro by the Tri-State Tobacco Growers Association in Kentucky. This included organization and counsel fees.

Stop Ford Trust.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Henry Ford lost a case before the Interstate Commerce Commission today.

The automobile magnate's plans for a consolidation of his railroad, the Detroit & Ironton, with the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton, through acquisition of stock, were rejected by the commission as being "not compatible with the public interest."

Delay Action on Water Power Grab Bill

ALBANY, March 18.—Lack of votes caused the republicans to delay action on their water power bill when it came up for passage in the senate this afternoon.

Under the bill, a commission of five members would be created to investigate water power development and report back in 1928. This would delay any change in the present laws, which enable republicans to hand over the rich resources of the state to the Andrew D. Mellon interests.

Should the republican bill pass the legislature, which is likely, Governor Smith is sure to veto it. Governor Smith, under the guise of "public development," hopes to hand fat power-marketing contracts to the General Electric Company, whose vice-president Owen D. Young has led the Smith-for-President campaign.

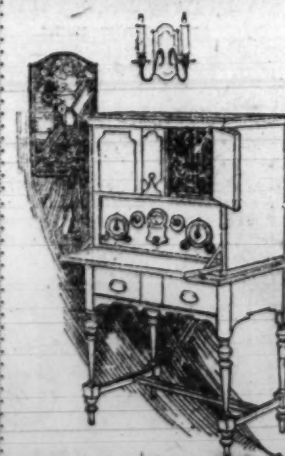
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LEGISLATORS CUT TEACHERS' WAGES TO DROP GAS TAX

Educators Organize to Pass Ricca Bill

ALBANY, March 18.—Coincident with the decision of Republican legislative leaders to drop the proposed gasoline tax which would bring into the State treasury revenue totaling \$18,000,000 there is a great possibility of the thousands of teachers in the public schools of the state losing all chances of a decent increase in pay.

Easier to Be Rich.

The reason given by the State lawmakers for dropping the gasoline tax idea is that the estimated resources for the next fiscal year will be sufficient to keep the state government going.

At the same time to make sure of a comfortable surplus the proposal to cut \$4,000,000 from the total appropriation of \$18,500,000 carried by the so-called Ricca bill for "adjusting teachers' salaries" is now being seriously considered.

Teachers Fight Bill.

Representatives of the thousands of New York teachers are making an active campaign to fight this proposal, and at the same time are urging the adoption of the Ricca bill which is aimed to override the New York City administration in increasing the pay of teachers.

Committee Urges Increase.

Salary increases for every member of the teaching and supervising staff of the public school system of Hunter College and the College of the City of New York, totalling more than \$14,000,000 a year, were recommended to the Board of Estimate yesterday in a report submitted by Lincoln Cronwell, chairman of a citizens' committee which has been studying the demands of the teachers for higher pay.

The increases recommended by Cronwell's committee, officially designated as the "Mayor's Committee on Teachers' Salaries," are practically the same as those contained in the Ricca bill now before the State legislature.

Lawyer Who Ought to Know Decides Justice Absent from New York

In spite of the fact that he is one of the highest-priced lawyers in this city, Max D. Steuer, declared yesterday that the "administration of justice in New York is a miserable failure."

The outburst occurred at the induction to the bench of a colleague of the bar, Max Solomon, in special sessions.

Steuer cited the fact that there were 26,000 civil cases pending in the supreme court, 10,000 in the city court and over 200,000 in the municipal court.

After the excitement caused by his startling remark calmed down, Steuer presented Solomon, the new justice, with a gavel as a gift from the Cayuga Democratic Club.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

HILLQUIT STILL COPS IN ALBANY HAS BANK STOCK, TO BOOST BAUMES UNION WANTS IT LAW ADDITIONS

No Restraining Order; Real Fight Next

The restraining order asked for by the New York Joint Board of the cloak and dressmakers to prevent Morris Hillquit, acting in behalf of the reactionary officials of the International, from carrying on any more slight of hand tricks with the stock of the International Union Bank, was denied yesterday by Justice Nathan Bijur, in the state supreme court.

Wanted Bank Stock Back.
The Joint Board has asked the return of their bank stock and other stock which had been put into the hands of one of Mr. Hillquit's law clerks in the role of trustee, and which was later discovered to have been transferred to his name. Justice Bijur, in denying the Joint Board's application, stated that:

"Regardless of any other consideration, I find that no substantial rights of the plaintiff have been forfeited by the acts complained of."

Emergency Measure.
According to Louis Hyman, manager of the Joint Board:

"The restraining order which the Joint Board asked to prevent further transfer of its property until the case can be adjudicated in court was merely an emergency measure."

"That Judge Bijur has denied the restraining order simply means that in his opinion there is no immediate danger to the Joint Board of loss of its property. His decision does not mean that the case which will come up in court has been decided on its merits. Judge Bijur did not go into the merits of the case, so the Joint Board still has an opportunity to show in court how the property and stock that were offered as security for the loan were misused by Frederick F. Umhey, clerk in Morris Hillquit's office who was made trustee of the security at Mr. Hillquit's suggestion, and has transferred it to his own name in spite of Hillquit's agreement that no such action would be taken."

Will Not Be Hindered.

"As for the statement of the International that this decision will prevent the Joint Board from collecting funds with which to carry on its fight against the Sigman machine, it is clearly ridiculous. If an adverse decision were to be given even on the main action, which is not the case now, that would not prevent the membership from paying dues and giving money to support the Joint Board."

International Kidnaps.

Hyman also condemned the action of the International in continuing its policy of forcing workers by intimidation and the use of gangsters to register at the International. "The workers of two shops were forced to go to the International today by gangsters who threatened them with iron bars for weapons," he said. "In the Holland and Flecker shop at 575 Eighth avenue, a veritable riot was created so that women workers fainted with fright, and at the R and E Garment shop, at 22 West 15th street, workers were forced into taxis and driven to the International office to register. By such methods Sigman hopes to establish his authority over workers who have repudiated his leadership. It is my experience that workers who are forced to register with Sigman by terror or by fear of losing their jobs are all the more loyal to the Joint Board, which they consider the real representative of the workers."

Workers Held On Bail.

Joe Dimond and S. Anshor, pickets before the Arline Dress shop at 352 Seventh avenue were arrested yesterday morning upon complaint of Phillip Feinberg and Benny Margolis, who charged them with assault. They were held for March 23 under bail of \$7,000.

The cases of Aaron Wortman, Morris Rosenberg, and Louis Antonofsky, who were charged by Morris Katz with assaulting him on February 24 was heard in 6th district court and were held for the grand jury. Those men were "identified" by Katz although Wortman was under care of a physician at the time of his assault having been assaulted on February 23 by gangsters as he was entering his shop. The other men were equally innocent.

Informer Katz.

Although witnesses of the incident failed to identify the three men, Katz maintained in court that they were his assailants, and upon his statement the three were held.

The cases of Joseph Goretzky, manager of Local 35, Albert Castiglia, I. Cohen, Jack Bruff, Sam Grossman, Anton Romanchuk, and Joseph Perlman, who were called to general sessions yesterday, were postponed until Friday. They are charged with misdemeanors growing out of the cloakmakers' strike and picketing activities.

Fascist Flier Leaves.

RIO JANEIRO, March 18.—Marquis Francisco de Pinedo, the fascist world flier, is still at Sao Luiz Caceres according to reports received here. De Pinedo has no radio on his aeroplane.

Police Commissioner McLaughlin.

Police Commissioner McLaughlin, District Attorney Joab Banton, together with scores of police officials and prosecutors from various parts of the state made a pilgrimage to Albany yesterday in an effort to tighten the provisions of the present Baumes Law.

More than 20 bills recommended by the Baumes Crime Commission were heading for passage, and the added "prestige" of the New York officials helped the process along. While the assembly was hearing the various measures denounced as being attacks against the traditional rights of individuals, many of the bills were sliding through the senate with little difficulty.

Cruel Law.

The Baumes Law under its present working guise for the sentence to life imprisonment of any person who has been four times convicted of crime, the violation being at least in the class of a felony. The courts have interpreted in recent cases that sentence is obligatory on the part of the judge sitting in the fourth case.

As far as the New York City police department is concerned, all but two of the 40 proposals to "curb criminals and prevent crime" has its support, Commissioner McLaughlin told the Codes Committee at the hearing yesterday.

Police Won't Study.

The commissioner said his department was opposed to the bill which would compel police to attend training schools before they could be promoted, and the measure providing for central bureaus of criminal records in cities of more than 200,000.

The so-called police education bill, complained McLaughlin, "would accomplish nothing in the way of raising the standards of police officers. It would, however, be the means of depriving the police force of the right kind of men. It would be a blow at the civil service system."

Merchants Approve.

Arthur M. Travis, representing the Merchants' Association of New York City, said his organization approved all the new amendments to the present vicious Baumes Law with the exception of the police education bill.

Assemblyman Emond, vice-chairman of the Baumes Commission announced that the bill which would have revolutionized the probation system in New York City, will be amended to meet objections raised by judges.

Judge to Influence Jury.

Some of the amendments to the Baumes Law which are pretty certain of passage call for the "tightening of the presumption of innocence now resting with the defendant," and for permitting judges to express their opinions on the case during the progress of the trial. Policemen on the basis of a minimum of two for each 1,000 residents, and in some localities for 250 residents, is also called for in the amendments to the present law.

Silent on Gambling Probe.

Police Commissioner McLaughlin returned today from Albany where he conferred with Governor Smith and refused to discuss reports that he contemplated more gambling raids on political clubs.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

TWO NEW BOOKS

The Watson - Parker
Law
By Wm. Z. Foster
The latest scheme to hamstring American labor is brilliantly exposed in this booklet. No worker, and especially no railroad worker should be without this analysis of the vicious law that is a blow at the vitals of the railroad unions.
By the same author
STRIKE STRATEGY—25 cents
ORGANIZE THE UNORGANIZED—10 cents
The Threat To The Labor Movement
By Wm. F. Dunne
Documentary evidence of the conspiracy against the trade unions. Proof of the present drive against all progressive tendencies in the labor movement as the open combination of trade union officialdom, the capitalist press, employers and government.
By the same author
SPEECH AT THE PORTLAND A. F. OF L. CONVENTION—25 cents
THE BRITISH STRIKE—10 cents
THE DAILY WORKER
LITERATURE DEPT.
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The Manager's Corner

THE PARTY AND THE SUSTAINING FUND.

In every unit of the Party the comrades are taking up seriously the Ruthenberg DAILY WORKER Sustaining Fund. The Party has undertaken to establish on a firm basis The DAILY WORKER as the collective monument to its dead leader. The Party has undertaken to give direction to the widespread grief of the workers, to turn their deep regard for the achievements of Comrade Ruthenberg into a channel that will bring concrete and valuable returns for the revolutionary movement. Inasmuch as Comrade Ruthenberg was the leader of our Party, the workers look to us and expect us to take the lead. We must not disappoint them. We must inspire them.

Units throughout the country are making it mandatory upon their members to become members and contributors to the Ruthenberg DAILY WORKER Sustaining Fund. It matters not how much the amount pledged, as long as each comrade gives according to his means. It is up to each party unit to take up this matter and maintain a careful check-up on its membership so as to insure the maximum results. If our Party responds we can be sure that the workers generally will take the cue. The Ruthenberg DAILY WORKER Sustaining Fund will win real mass support and The DAILY WORKER will have taken a long step forward toward financial stability.—BERT MILLER.

RUTHENBERG RECRUITING DRIVE IS LAUNCHED BY THE WORKERS PARTY

(Continued from Page One)

and meaning of Comrade Ruthenberg's revolutionary activities in which there is especially stressed his role in building the American section of the Communist International. A pamphlet dealing with Comrade Ruthenberg's contributions to the advancement of the interests of the American working class is being prepared by Comrade Jay Lovestone.

The following statement was made today by Jay Lovestone, the Acting General Secretary of the Workers (Communist) Party:

"If ever we put all our best forces into a campaign to build the Party, we will now put even more into the present Ruthenberg drive to carry out the last wishes of our leader. 'Build the Party,' I feel sure that every district organizer, every sub-district organizer, every section organizer and every member of every shop and street nucleus, realizes the pressing need of all of us working harder than ever and closing our ranks so that we can carry on in the spirit of our dead leader. I am convinced that every class conscious worker should feel it the highest honor in his life as a member of the working class to join the party now, during the Ruthenberg Recruiting Drive. Especially are we looking forward to most of the former members of our party who left us temporarily during the period of reorganization to come back into the party now with a keener desire and stronger determination for Communist activities than ever before. The Ruthenberg Enrollment is the biggest thing now before the party."

Slogans For Campaign.

Photographs, articles, buttons, moving pictures, speakers' manuals, mass meetings, party membership meetings, all of these are to be resorted to in the great Ruthenberg Drive that opened on March 18th.

Chicago Armenian.

Armenian Bureau, Workers (Communist) Party.—"We mourn the death of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg along with multitudes of workers and will express ourselves with the pledge to carry on the work of emancipation of the working class for which our great leader fought and struggled till his last breath."

Warren, O., Memorial For Ruthenberg

WARREN, O., March 18.—A Ruthenberg Memorial meeting will be held by the Warren Section of the Workers (Communist) Party at the Hippodrome Hall, Sunday, March 20th, at 2 P. M.

L. M. District Secretary, will be among the speakers.

DETROIT WOMEN MOURN RUTHENBERG'S DEATH.

DETROIT, Mich., March 18.—The Detroit Women's Educational Circle has adopted the following resolution on the death of C. E. Ruthenberg: "We mourn the loss of C. E. Ruthenberg and shall perpetuate his memory by working for the cause to which he gave his life."

LECTURES and FORUMS

THE PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE

At Cooper Union (8 St. & Astor Pl.) at 8 o'clock. Admission Free. Sunday, Mar. 20.—Dr. L. W. Fernald: "The Creative Evolution of the 'Entity'."

Tuesday, Mar. 22.—Albert E. Wigdahl: "Will Civilization Evolve a Civilized Man?"

Friday, Mar. 25.—Everett Dean Martin: "What Is the Matter With Modern Ideas?" The Psychological Point of View in Modern Thought."

AT MANHATTAN TRADE SCHOOL, Lex. Av. & 22d St., at 8 o'clock. Single Admission, 25 cents. Reduction for Course Tickets.

Monday, Mar. 21.—Houston Peterson: "Flaubert and the World of Illusion—The Art of Dissection."

Wed., Mar. 23.—Dr. William E. Ritter: "How the Scientist Works." "How the Investigator's Mind Works."

Thurs., Mar. 24.—E. G. Spaulding: "Questions People Expect a Philosopher to Answer: 'What kind of a Unity Has the Universe?' James, a Pluralistic Universe—Spaulding, the New Rationalism."

Sat., Mar. 26.—Mortimer J. Adler: "Psychological Relativity: The Four Geometries of the Soul—The Transformation Formula."

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

LABOR TEMPLE

14th Street and Second Avenue
THIS SUNDAY

5 P. M.—Contemporary Authors.
PROF. H. W. L. DANA
"Barbary"

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

7:15 P. M.—
EDMUND B. CHAFFEE
"The Answer—Man and Beyond"

ADMISSION FREE

8:30 P. M.—
FIORELLA H. LAGUARDIA
"Special Privileges, the Government and the People"

ADMISSION FREE

TOMORROW NIGHT

J. MINDEL
will speak on
"THE ROLE OF CO-OPERATIVES
UNDER CAPITALISM"

The special difficulties and problems of the co-operative movement in the land of chain stores and trusts.

at the
WORKERS SCHOOL FORUM
108 E. 14th St. 8 P. M.

Next Sunday: TOM O'FLAHERTY will speak on "Free State vs. Republic in Ireland."

ADMISSION 25c.

INGERSOLL FORUM

anti-religious center of N. Y.
CHAMBER MUSIC HALL
CARNegie HALL

SUNDAY evening, MARCH 20th
8 o'clock

Dr. A. Wakefield Slater
will speak on
"The Passing of the God-idea"

Questions and Speeches from floor.
Admission free. All welcome.

THE EAST SIDE OPEN FORUM

of the Church of All Nations
2 Second Avenue, near Houston St.
SUNDAY, MARCH 20th, at 1:30 P. M.
Mr. ROBERT W. DUNN will speak on
"THE MENACE OF COMPANY
UNIONISM."

Admission Free. Questions.

1,500 FROLIC AT THE NEW MASSES ANTI OBSCENITY BALL

John Roach Straton Is Not One of Them

Fifteen hundred reds, pinks and blue-white aesthetes made merry at the New Masses Anti-Obscenity Ball last night. Among those who participated in the demure contest, gazed at the cockeyed paintings which graced the balcony of Webster Hall and danced the black bottom to red hot music were NOT John Sumner of the Society for the Suppression of Vice or John Roach Straton of the Calvary Baptist Church.

In an effort to make the ball as pure as John L. Lewis at a miners' convention, the editors of the New Masses had invited Straton, Sumner and other saintly gentlemen to supervise it. They refused, and left Bill Gropper, Mike Gold and Art Young to pursue their innocent pleasures—unsupervised.

April 9

KEEP THAT DATE OPEN

Watch for further announcements.

Big Affair

Arranged by the Young Workers League.

Grand Concert and Ball

will be held on SATURDAY EVENING MARCH 26th, 1927, at Manhattan Lyceum 66 E. 4th St., New York. WELL KNOWN TALENT WILL PARTICIPATE. One of the features will be THE UKRAINSKY CHORUS IN NATIONAL COSTUME. DANCING. GOOD MUSIC. REFRESHMENTS. will be specially prepared by women, at reasonable prices. Auspices of the UNITED COUNCIL of Workingclass Housewives. TICKETS 50c ONLY.

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Tel. Lehigh 6022. DR. ABRAHAM MARKOFF, SURGEON DENTIST, Office Hours: 9:30-12 A. M. 2-8 P. M. Daily Except Friday and Sunday. 249 EAST 115TH STREET, Cor. Second Ave., New York.

Dr. J. Mindel Dr. L. Hendin, Surgeon Dentists, 1 UNION SQUARE, Room 803, Phone Stuy. 10119.

TO OUR MUTUAL INTEREST. Have your teeth cared for by a fellow union man, a member of I. T. U. No. 6 for the past 10 years, card No. 51451. EXAMINATION FREE. Special consideration on showing union card.

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MEETING HALLS

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THE ASTORIA. Palatial Ballrooms & Dining Rooms. CATERING A SPECIALTY. 62-64 E. 4th St., New York City.

Irish Workers in New York Use Shaw's Joke To Advertise Meeting

LONDON, March 18.—George Bernard Shaw and his little St. Patrick's Day joke.

Declining an invitation to attend a St. Patrick's Day banquet in London because banquets aren't in his line, Shaw wrote: "As I am an Irishman I would feel out of place among so many distinguished Englishmen and Scots, who are glad to escape even for one night from the drudgery of minding their own business."

The Irish Workers' Republican Alliance will hold a post-St. Patrick's Day meeting tomorrow night at Laurel Garden Hall, Room 1, 79 East 116th Street. The public is cordially invited.

Secretary of Industry New Arbitrator in Mexico For Labor Controversy

MEXICO CITY, March 18.—President Calles has empowered the secretary of industry to handle and decide on all controversies between capital and labor in the mining and oil industries. It was announced today. These cases formerly were taken before special arbitration and conciliation courts.

A lone handit was killed and four others were arrested while attempting to cut off the light and power supply of Mexico City half way between the city and the plant, fifty miles distant, according to a telegram from the neighboring city of Toluca today. Four other rebels were killed and one was captured and executed near Guasajuato.

Youth, Imperialism, Subject of Talk at Brownsville Forum

D. Benjamin, assistant director of the Workers' School, 108 East 14th Street, will talk on "The Youth Problem and Imperialism" tomorrow night at 8 o'clock before the Workers' Youth Center of Brownsville, 63 Liberty Street.

This lecture is one of a series which the organization is arranging during the next few weeks on the general subject of American imperialism. There will follow talks on Nicaragua, China and Mexico.

Following the talk by Benjamin there will be an open forum and an opportunity to participate in questions and discussion.

Introduce Bill For Theatre Censorship

ALBANY, N. Y., March 18.—Backed by republican leaders, a bill designated to curb indecent plays was introduced today in the legislature.

The measure would put more teeth in the penal law by giving municipal authorities the right to revoke the license of a theatre following the conviction for the performance of an immoral or indecent play. Once the licenses was revoked, authorities could keep the theatre closed for a year.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

Typhoid From Impure Milk Sickens 500 In Montreal; Fill Wards

MONTREAL, Quebec, March 18.—The typhoid epidemic here passed the 500 mark today when the director of the department of health reported 506 cases since last Jan. 1.

The spread of the disease had been caused by infected milk supplied by numerous dealers. It was officially announced. Stoppage of milk shipment from unauthorized dealers has been ordered.

Montreal hospitals are overwhelmed by the influx of typhoid patients. Despite the opening of emergency wards many cases have been turned away due to lack of facilities for handling.

Wants \$400,000,000 To Ensure Water For New York Inhabitants

ALBANY, March 18.—Two measures proposing a \$400,000,000 new water supply development for New York City have been introduced by Senator Griswold Webb, Dutchess republican.

By the bills the greater city would be permitted to enter Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Columbia and Rensselaer counties to build a series of reservoirs and aqueducts which would increase the supply 500,000,000 gallons per day. Under the proposed plan cities and villages in the counties affected could use the system for their own water supply.

These bills, Webb said, are necessary to enable New York City to prepare against a possible shortage, which experts figure will come in about ten years, and because New Jersey practically has decided to refuse New York City the use of the Delaware River for additional water supply.

Boxer Killed by Blow In Bout for Ring Title

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.—A coroner's inquest was to be held today to probe the death of Charley Hill, Negro boxer of Wilmington, Del., killed in a boxing contest at the Olympic A. A. here last night.

Hill was knocked out by Jack Gross, Salem, N. J., heavyweight in the fourth round of the semi-windup. He never regained consciousness. Gross and the officials of the show were arrested and held for the inquest today.

Fresh Air in Big City Scarce, Also Expensive

It cost Anthony Gale, 32, of Bernardsville, N. J., \$10 in West Side Court today for trying to find a breathing space in New York.

Patrolman Connors of the West Forty-seventh street station halted him as he elbowed himself through the crowd at Broadway and 52nd St., in search for a breath of air.

"I can lick ten like you," he was reported to have said to the patrolman who warned him to "take it easy."

Brownsville Dance Tonight.

All is now in readiness for the annual dance of the Young Workers' League of Brownsville at their headquarters, 63 Liberty Ave., tonight.

Schachtman, Well, Have Union Leader Jailed

(Continued from Page One)

whom they persecute so long as they gain their own ends. They are slugging, jailing, terrorizing in every way possible. They have no thought for the welfare of the workers.

It is only the solid ranks of the workers supporting the New York Joint Board that will succeed in felling the plots of these enemies of the union.

Every effort will be made to have bail fixed for the ten furriers, according to officials left in charge of the union. A. Gross, business agent and former vice president of the union declared "everybody knows that these Mineola charges are framed up with the help of this right wing tool who has been promised immunity if he will make false charges implicating the leaders whom the right wing wants out of the way. It is evident that the International and the chiefs of the American Federation of Labor have definitely conspired to put them in jail on these false charges. We will go to the highest courts to obtain their release."

Bail was refused by Judge Smith of Nassau county court. The men were called to court on a superceding indictment.

Harlem L. L. D. Hold Dance on Sat. Eve.

Plans have been completed for a concert and package party by the Harlem branch of the International Labor Defense, 81 E. 110th St., on Saturday night.

There will be an elaborate program of entertainment, music and dancing.

Entire proceeds realized from the affair will be devoted toward aiding class-war prisoners.

Third Annual Concert of the Freiheit Mandolin Orchestra

Jacob Schaefer, Conductor

TONIGHT MARCH 19, 1927 8:30 P. M.

TOWN HALL 113-123 West 43rd St. (Bet. Broadway & Sixth Ave.)

Soloist: Sergei Rodomsky, leading tenor of the Manhattan Opera Company

IN A PROGRAM OF Rachmaninoff, Mousorgsky, Massenet, Zandonai

Orchestra: IN A PROGRAM OF Tppolitoff-Ivanoff, Mousorgsky, Arensky, Schaefer, Haydn

TICKETS 75c, \$1, \$1.50. ALL SEATS RESERVED.

GRAND OPENING RUBIN'S Furniture House

1385 Third Avenue Between 78th and 79th Sts.

A complete line of Furniture, Beds and Bedding.

OUT OF THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT.

Our prices suit your pockets.—Our profit is very nominal.—We cater to the working class.—We treat the workers square.—Come and be convinced.

Come to our opening sale and be convinced.

American Bankers Loan Diaz a Million; Will Take Grip On Country

MANAGUA, March 18.—The Diaz government has summoned the Nicaraguan congress to meet next week to approve the terms of a \$1,000,000 loan, which has been agreed upon with American bankers.

The loan is guaranteed by a mortgage on the public property of the state of Nicaragua. No real hindrance is afforded in the terms of the contract to prevent Diaz from pocketing a considerable share of the money.

Plan Summer Camp for Workers' Children At Conference on Sunday

All parents interested in establishing the "Young Pioneer Camp" on a permanent basis are invited to come to the "Parents' Conference" on Sunday at 2 p. m. March 20th at 108 E. 14th St.

Plans will be discussed which, if carried out, will make it possible to enlarge the camp, and make its position secure financially.

A good program is arranged for the occasion, so all present will have a good time as well as help build a workers' children camp.

Cops Hold Bad Robber Now Search for Crime

A hold, bad robber was on the hands of the New York police yesterday, but they passed the buck to Chicago to find the robbery.

Frederick Buhl, 24, the "millionaire kid," says he is the robber. A \$300,000 hold-up of a train on the Chicago and Alton near Alton, Ill., on Aug. 23, 1923, is the alleged robbery.

There were six bandits, declared Buhl, and two of the boys covered the fireman and engineer of the train bound for St. Louis with automatics from the roof of the first car. Other gymnastic members of the band swung down from the top of the mail car, pitched tear and gas bombs thru an open window overcoming two clerks.

The "millionaire kid" received \$50,000 for his part in the holdup, he confided, and buried the loot in a cemetery on the outskirts of Bismarck, N. D.

Postal agents and police are still thumbing the records in an attempt to find a reference to the robbery.

"Elmer Gantry" Held

BOSTON, March 18.—Trial of Guy W. Holmes, unfrocked Methodist minister of New Bedford, facing serious charges on complaint of Miss Antoinette Fortin, 19, former tea room waitress, was deferred today until April 4 on agreement between counsel and the consent of the court.

Bert Miller to Speak At Passaic Forum

PASSAIC, March 18.—Current political situations will be analyzed by Bert Miller, business manager of The DAILY WORKER, at the Open Forum of the Passaic Workers School Sunday, March 20th, at 8 p. m.

The Forum will be held at the Workers' Home, 27 Dayton Ave.

Honor Communards at Celebration Tonight

The Arbeiter Bund of Manhattan and Bronx will hold a Paris Commune celebration this Saturday evening, March 19th, 8:30 p. m., at the New York Labor Temple, 243 East 84th Street.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day



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TITEFSKY

will give you the opportunity to own the world known piano

NEWBY & EVANS

The piano that does not lose its melodious tone even after many years of play, and also the wonderful

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Great Co-operative Celebration!

On the Completion of the

FIRST BLOCK OF HOUSES

In the Workers' Co-operative Colony

Bronx Park East & Allerton Ave.

GIVEN BY THE UNITED WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

March 19th

8:00 P. M.

The Marmain Ballet

IN

Mecca Auditorium

55th Street Bet. 6th & 7th Ave.

SPEAKERS:

W. Weinstone D. Gerson

B. Gold L. Hyman

G. Halpern M. Olgin and Others

M. Epstein S. C. Cohen, chairman

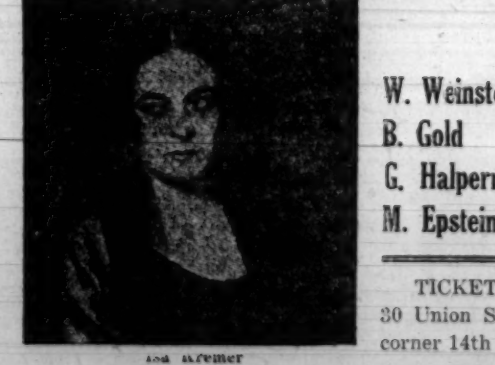
TICKETS 75c., \$1, \$1.50, & \$2. Freiheit—30 Union Sq., Co-operative Office, 69 5th Ave., corner 14th St. Box Office, Mecca Auditorium.



Tosha Zeidel



The Marmain Ballet



LOIS ALPERT

THE DAILY WORKER

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The Commune Lives

The graves of the Communards of Paris in Pere Lachaise have been draped with red by the French Communist Party—the bearer of their tradition of heroic revolutionary struggle—on the fifty-fifth anniversary of their seizure of power in the name of the workers.

The Communards raised aloft the banner of the working-class and that banner waved for seventy days—long enough to prove that the workingclass has the will to power, the strength to take it and the courage and ability to construct a state form suited to its needs.

It is true that the revolutionary state power of the workers which later made possible the glorious victory of the Russian masses appeared in the Paris Commune only in an embryonic form. But its ultimate development and the mighty role it had to play were clear enough for Marx and Engels to point out unerringly to the world's workingclass the form their struggle for power must take and impossibility of victory without the destruction of the capitalist state and the erection of a working-class government on its ruins.

The Commune made many mistakes but these mistakes we remember today only that we may not repeat them. In the absence of a disciplined Communist party, in a period when capitalist development in France was still in its childhood, surrounded by enemies, with no alliance with the peasantry forming the great majority of the population, it was impossible for the Commune to hold and extend its power.

There was weakness and vacillation within the leadership of the Commune, it hesitated to take the necessary steps to break the resistance of the rulers such as taking control of the financial apparatus. It was too much on the defensive.

But the Communards formed the first government of the workingclass, they defended it with arms in their hands and they died that the revolution might live.

The Union of Socialist Soviet Republics stands today voicing with millions of throats the challenge that the Commune hurled to capitalism only with thousands.

"The spectre of Communism is haunting Europe," wrote Marx and Engels into the Communist manifesto in 1848. With the rise of the Paris Commune the spectre took solid form nor did the crushing of the Commune by the combined forces of French and German reaction lay the ghost.

It is no ghost that walks today giving the capitalist rulers endless nightmares but the living embodiment of the class struggle in the brains and muscles of hundreds of millions of workers and peasants in the imperialist and colonial countries.

New China bears the stamp of the Commune as does Soviet Russia and as in the Commune the youth of the revolution is in the vanguard.

March 18, 1927, finds the classic form of the state power of the masses organized in Shanghai and in the Soviet Union it leads 150,000,000 people inhabiting one-sixth of the earth's surface.

The Communards did not fight and die in vain. They live in the workers and peasants who are carrying on their task and in the Communist International—the leader of the world revolution.

Lenin, born the year before the rise of the Commune, who lived to build the greatest monument of all to the heroes who lie in Pere Lachaise, said that:

"The cause of the Commune is the cause of the social revolution, of the complete political and economic liberation of the workingclass, the cause of the proletariat of the entire world. And in this sense it is immortal."

The Coal Miners Face a Fight

Every day brings additional proof that the United Mine Workers of America, after three years of steady encirclement by non-union fields, at the expiration of its contract March 31, is faced with a fight for life.

Those who know the leadership of the UMWA will not find it strange that John L. Lewis and his fellow officials have sounded no warning of danger nor made any preparations for an organization drive in the non-union fields which alone can save and build the union.

The Ohio operators have stated that they will deal with the union only on the basis of a wage cut, there are indications that Illinois and Indiana operators will insist on a wage cut or a modification of the Jacksonville contract that will mean the same thing, the western Pennsylvania operators show plainly their intention to destroy the union and in eastern Pennsylvania Lewis has agreed to a continuation of work pending negotiations which means a defeat for the miners.

The national agreement for the central competitive field on which all other agreements were based, and which the miners fought years to obtain, is being cut to pieces.

Surrounded by non-union fields the UMWA cannot fight successfully the tremendous power of the operators. It must either organize decisive sections of the non-union fields or accept, perhaps after isolated struggles, much poorer terms than are contained in the Jacksonville agreement. The process of strangling the union with non-union mines will then continue. It is a mathematical certainty that unless an organization campaign is made the chief weapon against the coal barons that the union will be beaten in negotiations, greatly weakened and finally destroyed.

The program of the "Save the Union" bloc headed by John Brophy is the program that will beat the coal barons. It means that the union shall take the offensive, bring into its ranks at least 100,000 miners in West Virginia, Kentucky and western Pennsylvania, strike if necessary to prevent a wage cut and the worsening of working conditions.

Outside of the UMWA the left wing must and will do all in its power to put the full force of the labor movement behind the miners.

Ruthenberg the Leader of Negro Workers as Well as White Labor

By J. LOUIS ENGBAHL

C. E. RUTHENBERG, because he was a leader of the working class, stood out also as an uncompromising champion of the rights of Negroes, of whom the overwhelming majority are workers. Ruthenberg was not a race leader. He was a class leader, struggling for the emancipation of the workers of all races.

Ruthenberg's teachings and his leadership in the American working class struggle will be more appreciated by Negroes and workers of other races in the days ahead, as they become more conscious of their own class interests and unite for the class fight.

A race leader is not necessarily a class leader. In fact, exactly the opposite is too often the case. This is especially true of the Negro race, where the leaders are usually those who have achieved so-called "success" under the present social system. This "success" usually means getting control of property or rising in some profession. The Negro business man finds a cleavage developing between himself and the Negro worker. The same is also true of other middle class Negroes who develop the attitude of middle class whites toward the workers of both races.

Thus race leadership often clashes with class leadership, which has no interests separate and apart from those of the workers. Only race leadership that grows out of the working class mass does not come into collision with class leadership.

The writer of the column entitled "The Week" in The Defender, the Negro weekly published in Chicago, pays quite a tribute to Negro workers in reviewing the incident of the successful fight made by John F. Raison, a Negro, in forcing the board of education at Toms River, Berkeley township, New Jersey, to admit his ten-year-old son to the local public school.

The father pointed out that his son, Frank, had been attending the Toms River school for the last two years. On February 1, last, Frank and 21 other Negro children were taken out of the Toms River school and moved to a school established in a Negro church at Bushwick. This church building has walls without plaster, as pointed out in THE DAILY WORKER yesterday, it retains moisture, is cold and damp, poorly heated and unsanitary and drinking water there is kept in an unsanitary galvanized pail.

The writer in The Defender, in speaking of the fight that was made, declared:

"You should have been glad that there were men and women of your race in that community with backbone enough to refuse to send their children to the 'Jim Crow' school house. They said they'd keep them at home first. And they did. They defied the trustee officers to act."

"Humble, hard-working wage-earners, were the parents who made this bold stand. Not a 'leading Negro' among them. But they had too much respect for themselves and too much love for their children to let them be humiliated and shunted off into a tumble-down, ramshackle school house, while the white children enjoyed the fat of the land."

"Whenever you see a firm stand like that taken, look for just such hard-working, plain-living folks behind it. Don't start looking for any of your 'big leaders'. You'll waste too much time in the search."

But the same issue of The Defender, that contains this eulogy of Negro workers, also contains an extraordinary display given to the campaign mass meeting held by "Big Bill" Thompson recently at the Eighth Regiment Armory in Chicago. Thompson is the republican candidate for mayor. He has a long line of Negro "leaders," as well as white "leaders," old party politicians all, in his retinue.

The "leaders" who are denounced by The Defender, in New Jersey, are applauded, and all have their names published, in Chicago. Yet they are no different. Thompson is a crafty white politician, whose slogan in the primaries was "America First," the pet cry of all the open shoppers. Thompson has supporting him such Negro politicians as Oscar DePriest, Louis B. Anderson and other lawyers who have been elected to the city council, where they have usually voted anti-labor, for the simple reason that they are allied with anti-labor interests, that plunder the workers of all races.

Let the Negro workers of the nation, and white workers as well, take a lesson from the Negro wage earners of Toms River, New Jersey, who waged their own fight. Probably without knowing it, but just as effectively, nevertheless, they were waging the struggle of their class.

When the writer in The Defender says that, "The white children enjoy the fat of the land," he is not entirely correct.

Go into any working class district, in any large city, and the public school conditions approximate those to be found in the Negro neighborhoods. The school buildings are usually old, with plenty of portables scattered about, the facilities are of the worst, the sanitary conditions bad. It is generally accepted for the children of the working class, as well as Negro children, that "anything is good enough for them."

Go into the middle class districts, or the neighborhoods of the rich, and the school conditions immediately change. There the best conditions are to be found.

The struggle for better public schools has always fallen on the shoulders of labor, just as the original establishment of the public school system was effected by the growing strength of the workers. But progress was not achieved by looking for "leaders" among the capitalists, either big business men or their political agents.

If Negro workers in other sections of the land learn the lesson of the Negro wage-earners of Toms River, New Jersey, they will turn instinctively against the so-called "leaders" of their own race, unless they are working class leaders. Those "leaders" who try to lure them into the ranks of the capitalist political parties are their worst enemies. DePriest and Anderson are their enemies as well as "Big Bill" Thompson, who has never tried to lift the condition of the great masses of Negro workers any more than white workers, because to do so would seriously affect the capitalist social system that he supports.

Ruthenberg understood the necessity, not of offering a hand-picked leadership to the Negro workers, but of awakening the Negro workers to a realization of their class position in society and waging the class struggle to win their way to victory.

Thus, in the great Negro neighborhoods of America's great cities, there should spring up the demand for the labor party. Ruthenberg always saw in the labor party a unifying instrument, not only for the workers and farmers, but for workers of all nationalities and races. Ruthenberg was a class leader in this drive toward unity, understanding alike, because he was a Communist, the problems of the Negro as well as the white workers.

SOMETHING GOOD OUT OF VIRGINIA

By WM. PICKENS.

It seems that the "Angry" Saxon Clubs of Virginia have not been quite able to enroll the whole state in their program for unconditional white superiority, judging from what we have just observed and heard in the city of Roanoke. They have a just judge in Roanoke, and when a white lawyer carelessly used the word "nigger" in a court trial, that judge as carelessly remarked: "Contempt of court, ten dollars fine, sir!"—That's good: an insult to a client or to any other person in a civilized court, is an insult to the court.

A Frame-up Fails. A scavenging "prohibition agent" turned up in the same court with a colored bell-boy whom he had arrested in an hotel as a "bootlegger." The judge inquired and found out that the circumstances were as follows: That said prohibition officer had taken a room at said hotel as a guest, and as a private citizen had asked the servant, the bell-boy, to go out and get him a little needed "liquor," giving the bell-boy the money to get it with.

The Just Judge. The boy, the servant of the hotel's guests, went and did as he was asked. Finding this to be the nature of the case, the just judge remarked to the arresting officer: "This boy is discharged—he was only a servant to do the bidding of the guests—you, sir, are the really guilty party—you are trying to get a fee by taking advantage of a servant boy. Get out of my court, sir, and I don't want such buzzards as you ever to darken the door of this room!"

Even Solomon could not have given a juster judgment than that.

Negro Assailant Freed.

And while I was in Roanoke the other day, what do you suppose I witnessed? You won't believe it, but a white man who had been badly beaten by a Negro, was fined \$50 and costs, sent to jail because he could not pay the fine, and the Negro was exonerated. Of course, the evidence in the case showed that the Negro was justified, but such evidence would not have saved a Negro who had beaten a white bully in Mississippi or Georgia. The Negro had really protected two white women, whom this white bully had met on the street and was beating up. The woman and her daughter had been accosted and one of them taken by the arm by the white, who had a little bad liquor in him. The woman slapped him, whereupon the brutal white proceeded to administer a terrible beating to the two white women, with other white men looking on, who did not interfere.

Punished White Bully.

The affair was occurring in front of the colored man's place of business. Seeing that the white bystanders did not help the women, he did not dare to. But after a while the women broke away from the belaboring brute and ran into the colored man's place of business. The colored man now felt at liberty to protect his own place of business and shut the door on the pursuing bully, who promptly broke the door glass and came in, and was as promptly knocked back thru the opening by the colored man. The bully came back a second time, and made one great mistake: he called the colored man's wife, who was busy phoning for police, a bad name. Then the colored brother, to use his own words, decided "to put the real KAZOOT on the white bully"—whatever that may be.

A Woman Helps.

Anyhow the powerful brown arm knocked the bully back thru the opening a second time, then reached out and pulled him back in, so as to knock him thru it a third time. Meanwhile the older white woman picked up a wrench and mauled said bully over the head, so that he would lie still for a little while.

The police came, arrested the Negro, but talked apologetically to him, took him into court next morning, and, as we have said, the JUDGE, who really is a judge, proceeded to fine the white bully who had been very badly beaten up.

"Chivalry of Southern Manhood."

One will think: "Of course, under that evidence,—the Negro was protecting white women." But do you know that some of the bystanding white men came into court and lied: saying that the Negro attacked the white man without provocation,—that the bully had not bothered the women,—that the bully did not even break out that glass? And when the Negro was administering the beating to the brute, some of the men who had not helped their own women, shouted: "Why do we stand here and allow a nigger to beat up a white man like that?"

This is the "chivalry" of that stripe of "southern manhood." It seems to us that the chivalry was all under the hide of the Black Knight.

The Daily Symposium

Conducted by EGDAMLAT.

THE QUESTION

Should Marcus Garvey be released from jail?

THE PLACE

Seventh avenue between 125th and 135th streets.

THE ANSWERS

A. Warren Williams, federal employee, 278 West 119th street: "Yes I don't believe he was given a fair trial. He was jailed through prejudice. He might have made some mistake in his real estate ventures but they were due to his over-anxiety for his movement. He surely did not defraud the people consciously."

A. M. Smith, 203 West 138th street, N. Y. U. student: "No. The government was justified in imprisoning Mr. Garvey for fraud. The basic principles of the Universal Negro Improvement Association are, in my estimation, unsound and impractical."

Robert Ford, 60 East 132nd street, investigator: "Yes. He meant well for the people. He violated the law without being aware of it. He certainly is sincere and enthusiastic about his cause."

L. C. Patterson, 313 West 139th street, bell hop: "Yes. Garvey was engaged in great work for the race. He has been punished enough for the mistake he made. If given an opportunity I'm sure he'll make good again."

Mrs. Dixon, West 138th street, domestic: "Yes. He wasn't given a fair trial. He did more for the colored people than any other race leader. The colored people should demand his release."

Goes Swimming at Three Below



Mid-winter swims as a part of the weekly routine of Ernest Raslow, Fort Dodge, Ia., who was sickly until he began taking icy plunges into the Des Moines river. Photo shows Raslow in the river with the temperature at three below zero. He remained in fifteen minutes.

FOOTNOTES TO THE NEWS

By EUGENE LYONS

For the man of ordinary sense life has resolved itself into a struggle against the advertisements. As he forces his way through the jungles of bill-boards, car-cards, newspaper spreads, sky-writings, etc., he knows that they are all the bunk. But how escape their attack? Advertisements shriek in his ears, pull at his coat-tails, flash on and off before his eyes. Sometimes he flatters himself that he has escaped their power. But one day he takes stock of his life and habits and discovers to his dismay that he is actually regulating his life by the bill-boards. Clothes, food, cathartics, thoughts are decided for him by the ads. Long after the things he learned in school books are forgotten he still remembers that Dutch Cleanser chases dirt. Long after the name of his first love will have escaped his memory he will still remember that Lucky Strikes are toasted.

The story of Ralph Jones is a case much in point. It is a tragic story and one that deserves to become an epic of the advertising age. Maybe several milleniums hence, when the remains of this epoch will be dug up, his story will be revived as an ancient saga. Men will tell how way back in the advertising age the world was overrun with signs and slogans which blossomed from roof-tops and smudged the skies and filled men's books and papers; they grew in friezes around their homes and their trains; they gathered like moss on stones and fences; they cluttered the world so that there was scarcely room for anything else. They will recount how mankind, having conquered nature, was in turn conquered by advertisements.

And with such a prelude they will come to the story of Jones:

THE LAST MAN.

An Epic of the Advertising Age.

Jones was a sensible man, maybe touched by sophistication. He looked down upon the rabble. He despised their ways and their tastes. He sneered at their credulity. And he had good enough reason for his superior attitude, for he wrote advertisements for a living. Naturally he considered himself immune to their influence.

One morning, over his breakfast, it occurred to him just so that four out of every five have pyorrhea. It was a silly thought and there was no reason why he should think it. Then he laughed. Laughed out loud, as though he were an actor on a stage. He recalled that it was not a thought at all—merely the echo of one of those silly advertisements. So he turned to his newspaper, relieved. But almost the first news that struck him, in large bold type, was that four out of five have pyorrhea! This time he only smiled. The thing was distinctly annoying.

Later as he stepped to the street a great sign rushed to meet him. For a moment he was dazed, it came upon him so suddenly. It seemed to shout at him, and the words it shouted were: Four out of every five, etc. By this time quite angry, Jones rushed into a subway kiosk and soon he was jammed into a car. He could turn neither to right nor to left. He could not so much as move his head. And facing him in this imprisonment was a car sign which told him that four out of five, etc.

After luncheon that day Jones went to the cracked mirror over the washbasin in his office. He went with a sense of guilt. Making sure that no one was looking, he opened his mouth wide and studied his teeth. A shudder passed through him. Could it be? He was unable to work that afternoon, or to eat his dinner, or to sleep a wink. And next morning he went to see a dentist.

He issued forth more calm. He was not of the four. He was the lucky fifth. Strange is it not, Jones reflected, that on a four to one chance he should win!

Had the tale remained at that point we should have nothing more than a happy ending. But luckily for our literary principles that was far from the end. It was indeed only the beginning. Shortly after this episode Jones learned that nine out of every ten have trachoma. He received the news with a sinking feeling. At first he tried to laugh it off, but gradually it got the better of him. Since it could do no harm to consult an optician, he decided to do so.

This time he was really astonished. He was the tenth man! Nine must suffer in order that he, Jones, might be well. It seemed almost miraculous. The more he thought of it the stranger it appeared. He was even a little frightened. Why had fate singled him out for such attention? Why should he of all men be the fifth in every five and the tenth in every ten? He began to wish that it might be otherwise, that he might be more normal, closer to the run of his fellow-men.

Subsequently, realizing that ninety-nine out of every hundred suffer with some form of anemia, he felt reassured. At last he would find a point of contact with the rest of mankind. There was only one chance in a hundred the physicians, though he coaxed and pleaded, would not dread that he might not. But to his unspeakable sorrow confess to the least taint of anemia in his system!

It was at that point that the gruesome truth came to him. He understood now that he was not like others, could never be like others. He was doomed for ever and ever to be the Last Man! In every group, in every class, he was the one exception. Scared out of his wits, poor Jones began to test this truth. And it always worked. Whatever nine or 99 or 999 of his fellows did or suffered, it was his fate to be the 10th or 100th or 1000th who did otherwise and suffered not at all.

Such isolation was intolerable. The sense of being the chosen of the gods—of being in some way responsible for the ills of others—was too heavy a burden for a timid and modest man. And wherever he looked were the advertisements to remind him of his cruel lot. His days became a long-drawn anguish.

Finally he could stand it no longer. He decided to end it all. That, he knew, would prove easy. Had he not heard that 99 out of every 100 suicides do not succeed? Did he not know it as a fact that 9 out of 10 revolvers miss fire? For once being the last man was useful to Jones. He felt that he would be the 100th whose suicide did succeed and the 10th whose revolver did work.

And he was. The ease with which it took place was the final proof of his tragic fate.

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ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor

EDITOR'S NOTES

By ALEX BITTELMAN

THE Paris Commune. What a source of inspiration, revolutionary energy and deep lessons in the science of class struggle it still presents to the working class of the world?

Fifty-six years ago the working class of Paris raised the banner of revolt against French capitalism and established what is known as the Paris Commune—the first working class government, the glorious forerunner of the Bolshevik revolution and the Soviet Republic. This working class government was in power only a few months, but the historic consequences of the Commune are still making themselves felt in the proletarian struggle for power. The lessons of the victory as well as of the defeat of the French workers in 1871 have contributed greatly towards the victory of the Russian workers in 1917 and are serving as a guide to action for the working class the world over.

It was a brave and glorious struggle. The courage and self-sacrifice of the Paris workers, their wives and children, will forever stand out as an example to be followed and emulated by victims of capitalist and imperialist exploitation. The memory of the heroes of the Paris Commune is still green in the hearts and minds of the revolutionary labor movement. The martyr deaths of the thousands of French workers murdered in cold blood by the beasts of French capitalism still call for account and revenge. The Paris Commune was defeated but the cause of the Communards is marching triumphantly forward. It established itself on one-sixth of the surface of the earth as the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. It is rallying around its banner, carried by the Communist International, ever larger numbers of proletarian revolutionary fighters. The day will soon come when the cause for which fought and bled the French Communards in 1871 will be completely and finally vindicated in the triumphant establishment of the International Soviet Republic.

Marx and Engels, the fathers of the modern working class movement, were the first to open the eyes of the workers to the historic meaning of the Paris Commune. It was they who analyzed the achievement of the Communards as the first revolutionary attempt of the workers to abolish the rule of the capitalists by destroying their government, their state, and to establish the rule of the workers by establishing a workers' government. It was Marx and Engels, the great proletarian teachers, who on the basis of the experiences of the Paris Commune had formulated in concrete form the proletarian dictatorship as the only means for the abolition of capitalism. It was the genius of Marx and Engels that discerned through the primitive forms of the Paris Commune the prototype of the coming proletarian state. And through these teachings of Marx and Engels the image, the tradition, and the great lessons of the Paris Commune have lived through decades of working class struggle until they became embodied in the glorious achievements of the working class of the Soviet Union.

The opportunists and reformists in the socialist movement have treated the Paris Commune practically the same way as they treated the whole revolutionary philosophy of Marx and Engels. They, the opportunists and betrayers of the working class, have persistently strived to blur the revolutionary meaning of the Paris Commune as the first attempt to establish the proletarian dictatorship. They have done all they could to strip the uprising of the Communards and their achievement of the greatest lesson of the event, namely, that the way to abolish capitalism is for the working class to seize political power, destroy the capitalist government and establish a workers' government. It became the task of the revolutionary Marxians in the pre-war Second International and of the Communist International after the war to carry forward the traditions and meaning of the Paris Commune and to make these a living part of present day working class struggles.

The Bolshevik revolution of 1917 was the historical event which gave the Paris Commune its first great vindication. It was through this revolution that the beginnings of proletarian dictatorship and the prim-

itive forms of working class government embodied in the Paris Commune found their mature and complete expression in the concrete proletarian state represented by the Soviet form of government. It was through this revolution that the Paris Commune came to life again only this time on a much grander scale, with incomparably more consciousness of its own tasks, with a background of nearly half a century of experience, under the leadership of a powerful Leninist party and in the period of the decline of world capitalism. All of which made possible the victory of the Bolshevik revolution which became the starting point of a new social era—the era of social revolutions.

Lenin, like Marx and Engels, never lost sight of the meaning of the Paris Commune. He cultivated its traditions and applied its lessons to the revolutionary struggles of the working class. It was in the teachings of Lenin that the proletarian dictatorship as first realized by the uprising of the Communards came to be organically connected with the more complete form of proletarian dictatorship in the form of Soviets as realized by the Russian revolution 46 years later. In the teachings of Lenin and in the theory of Leninism the Paris Commune, which scored a triumphant victory in the Russian revolution, has again become a dynamic factor in the struggle for power of the working-class throughout the world.

Of the many great lessons of the Paris Commune disclosed to the working-class in the teachings of Lenin, two lessons stand out most prominently. One is the vital need of a Bolshevik party at the head of the proletarian revolution if the latter is to succeed. The second is the equally vital need of a firm alliance between the workers and farmers in the struggle against capitalism led by the working-class through its Communist Party. It is due chiefly to the incorporation of these two lessons into the Russian revolution that made its first phase—the struggle for power—a complete success.

The American working-class and the labor movement can profit greatly from the experiences of the Paris Commune. A study of these experiences and conscientious application of these lessons to the class struggle in the United States would undoubtedly deepen the political consciousness of the working-class, strengthen and reinforce the movement for independent political action and for a labor party, hasten the crystallization of an alliance between the workers and farmers and generally strengthen the workers against the capitalists. Above all these experiences would convince the class-conscious and militant workers of America that without a strong mass Communist party following in the footsteps of Leninism there can be no successful class struggle against capitalism and no victory of the working-class. The building of the Workers (Communist) Party into such a mass

Bolshevik party becomes therefore the task of every proletarian revolutionist in the United States.

In addressing several Ruthenberg memorial meetings in the state of Minnesota, I came across various incidents which occurred to me both interesting and instructive. One of them was that in all of these meetings (Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth) there appeared together with Communist Party speakers also non-Communist speakers. Among these latter there were former socialists, farmer-laborites and prominent trade unionists of various shades of political opinion. This, I think, is quite symptomatic. It speaks very eloquently of the tremendous power of attraction of our movement and of Ruthenberg as one of its outstanding leaders.

WILLIAM E. McEWEN, a prominent man in the American Federation of Labor and in Duluth labor circles generally, had been invited to address the Ruthenberg memorial meeting held in that city on March 14. Unfortunately, he couldn't come in person but he sent in a short typewritten speech which was read to the audience by the chairman of the meeting, comrade O'Rourke. I noted several expressions in that speech which I wish to reproduce and comment on briefly. Mr. McEwen said:

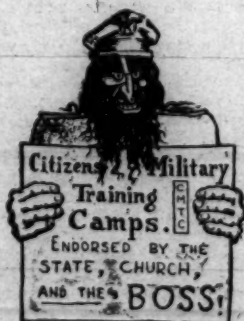
"Ruthenberg believed in the industrial state. I am opposed to it. I hold there is opportunity to work out by voluntary, cooperative effort every social and economic problem that confronts the workers of the world. That is why I am a trade unionist. That is why I adhere to the policies and principles of the American Federation of Labor. So, you see, Ruthenberg and I held to principles which are diametrically opposed."

Whether or not there is opportunity to solve the problems of the working-class by a cooperative effort with the capitalists (if that is what Mr. McEwen means), we will not discuss at this moment, except to point to the actual conditions of the class struggle. Only on one point we would like to disabuse the mind of Mr. McEwen, namely, that there is some inherent contradiction between trade unionism and Communism, as is implied in the above quotation.

The truth of the matter is there is no such contradiction or hostility between trade unionism and Communism. Trade unionism and trade union struggles are the elementary and basic forms of working-class organization and struggle against the capitalists. In the present era of concentrated industry, monopolistic control by finance capital of the economic life of the country, the centralized machinery of the government functioning as strike breaker and oppressor of the workers, the ever present danger of war caused by the terrific growth of imperialism—all these forces compel the expansion of trade union struggles into struggles of class against class, workers against capitalists, into a political struggle against the rule of capitalism. Communism is the theoretical expression and explanation of this historical process. Communism supplies the scientifically proven theory which guides and directs the efforts of the working-class towards a conscious struggle against capitalism and for Communism. The Communists base themselves on this theory and build a party—a political party—which educates, organizes and leads the struggles of the working-class until its final victory is secured.

Where is the contradiction between trade unionism and Communism? It is only when reactionary trade unionists attempt to degenerate trade unionism into helping the employers against the workers instead of organizing the workers against the employers that conflict arises. But this is a conflict not between Communism and trade unionism but between working-class trade unionism and capitalist company unionism. Which is an entirely different story.

ALEXANDER KERENSKY.



Many American workers would not mind putting a dollar in this panhandler's hat provided he buys cyanide of potassium with it—to be taken internally.

The Murder Mood of Michigan

By STANLEY BOWEN

WH thousands of workers on the streets of Detroit as a result of widespread unemployment, the legislative chambers and public auditoriums of Michigan are loud with an intensive law-and-order campaign.

There has never been as much agitation from the big and little employers for capital punishment in the history of the state. Hanging appears to be the preferred method of exterminating the men and boys of the working class who turn bandit. The electric chair and lethal gas are not popular. For the first time since the original Michigan punishment law was repealed, many years ago, a capital punishment bill passed the state house of representatives this winter. Sponsors of capital punishment at Lansing, hearing the tramping feet of the unemployed and hearing the choleric fearful demands of the open shop employers, entered into a kind of contest in and out of legislative sessions to see who could most adequately describe the punitive efficacy of premature violent death. And the gallery, occupied largely by the wives or other female admirers of these tin-horn tribunes of the ruling class, these trumpeting hucksters of the spoiled fruit of a decaying social order, applauded shrilly at each demand for the noose.

The judiciary committee of the state senate has the bill under consideration now. This committee appears to be dubious about reporting it out. In the senate proper the fate of the bill would be uncertain should the powerful capital punishment lobby which is operating in Lansing force it on the floor.

The whole criminal code of Michigan is certain to be tightened up in this law-and-order campaign. A bill resembling the Raumes Law of New York State is before the legislature. It differs materially from the New York law only in that the penalties it prescribes are a little less severe. One purpose of the proposed new Michigan code is to shorten the distance between the scene of a crime and the cell assigned to the man who happened to commit the crime.

The proposed method of shortening this distance is to eliminate certain portions of the present legal processes. In the language of this law-and-order campaign these portions that are to be eliminated are "mere technicalities" or "technical loopholes" through which the guilty escape. Granted, however, that the court is antiquated, unscientific and inefficient, these "technical loopholes" are nevertheless details of the legal process which have gradually been evolved as safeguards for the accused against unscrupulous prosecuting attorneys, police officers and judges, intent upon their own careers. They have a special value as such, no matter how tedious they may cause a trial to become. They are there for the protection of the innocent man who might otherwise be wrongly convicted, even if there exists a risk that some guilty men may go free at the same time because of them.

Fear that an innocent man may be convicted is not being expressed in this campaign. The demand is not for social justice. It is not even for certain or accurate justice. It is for summary justice, quick justice. It is a compromise of legal form with the method of extra-legal direct action employed by the Ku Klux Klan mob. It is as much of a compromise in that direction as the industrialists, the bankers, the merchants and the professional groups believe it wise to essay at this time in Michigan.

And it should not be overlooked that it is only the amateur gunman or thief, the embittered or discouraged worker having his first desperate fling along the predatory path, who will be summarily delivered to the jailer under the proposed summary criminal code. The experienced professional gunman with the high-priced jury-fixing lawyer will suffer little additional inconvenience, nor will the wealthy psychopath with criminal inclinations.

The significance of the proposed criminal code lies not so much in its specific language and machinery as in its spirit and implications. This is true notwithstanding certain features that are obviously somewhat drastic in themselves. Michigan traditions have necessitated caution.

The truly historical prestige of the right of every man to a trial by "a jury of his peers," for example, is being definitely undermined. Under the proposed code a defendant may waive a jury trial and elect to be tried by the judge sitting as both judge and jury. The provision in the existing law for a jury trial in all cases is a "technicality" or "loophole" which the new code would not eliminate but would qualify. And many factors in the situation in Michigan at this time show clearly that implicit in this proposed qualification of the concept of a "jury of . . . peers" there is a tendency to go much further. The jury concept is basic in traditional law. For the law makers of the ruling class to suggest openly by statute that a defendant in a criminal trial recognize his judge as being also his jury of peers means that juries have become unpopular with the ruling class. It means that what the ruling class would really like to do is deprive the outlawed worker of the right of a jury trial altogether.

Inseparable in its implications from this lessening of the prestige or status of the jury concept, for example again, is an agitation in Michigan at

this time for life-appointments for judges in county and municipal courts.

The economic or class basis of such developments as this is often difficult to identify. The basis here is clear, however. In the first place, Michigan has its Criminal Syndicalism Law. Many members of the Workers (Communist) Party are defendants in pending cases under this law now. It is the law under which Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg was convicted. The proposed criminal code would effect prosecutions under the Criminal Syndicalism Law equally with prosecutions under any other law, as far as general legal processes are concerned.

And while the lobbyists of the employers are telling the employers' political favorites to enact a capital punishment law and a more "workable" criminal code in the State House at Lansing, Congressman John B. Sosnowski, of Detroit, is busy at Washington. First he reads a paper charging that the Communists are threatening revolution in his home state. Then he introduces a resolution in the national house of representatives calling for the appointment of a congressional committee to investigate not only the plans of the Communists proper but the alliance between the Workers (Communist) Party and any number of miscellaneous organizations. Certainly neither speech nor resolution was original with Congressman Sosnowski. This would be true on personal grounds alone. But for other more material reasons his speech in the hall of congress is like the folk-song. It belongs to a group. It is the expression of a group in a certain situation. And the group here is the Detroit group of industrial capitalists. Under their windows they hear the hurrying feet of the unemployed, undisciplined but not beyond discipline; unorganized but not alien to the organization. Congressman Sosnowski is summoned. He is given his instructions. The propaganda figures and phrases of the predatory group are put on paper for Congressman Sosnowski to take to Washington. Even if most of the other congressman doze at their desks Congressman Sosnowski does as he is told. The Communists, according to the Congressional record, are threatening revolution in Michigan.

In Lansing another bill is introduced requiring that the national constitution be studied along certain patriotic lines in certain grades of all public schools in Michigan. The National Association Against the Prohibition Amendment is supposedly a generally liberal organization. But this legislative first cousin to the anti-evolution law of Klanish Tennessee is introduced by this association's Michigan representative. Still another bill would require daily religious services in the public schools.

STRANGE FLAG AHOY!



The capitalist pirates who have been plundering China for generations look askance at the banner of liberty under which the Chinese are marching to victory.

It was reported out favorably by the educational committee of the House.

Prior to the opening of the present session of the legislature the Detroit Board of Commerce sent urgent communications to all Detroit churches. The organized employers wanted an alliance with that element in support of their legislative program. The Detroit clergymen protested at the tone of the communications. They charged the tone was presumptuous. This was reminiscent of a situation in Detroit last fall. At that time the Board of Commerce with considerable success undertook to coerce Detroit pastors into refusing their pulpits to speakers from the convention of the American Federation of Labor on Labor Sunday, so-called. But when the capital punishment bill and the proposed new criminal code were introduced at Lansing this winter the clergy were in line, with the Board of Commerce spokesmen. Reporters assigned to cover their sermons wrote columns citing and amplifying Biblical sanctions for the proposed new criminal code. And the clergy filled the mail bags with letters placing God's blessing on the most popular of all improvements on the old-fashioned cross. . . . Protestant and Catholic clergy alike.

An unusual bill awaiting disposition at Lansing provides for an excessive prison sentence specifically for possessing a stench bomb, which its sponsors say is a common weapon in industrial disputes in Detroit. The penalty for the actual use of a stench bomb is from five to 15 years, for the mere possession of such bombs or the material for them, two to five years. Conviction for damaging property with explosive bombs would mean 10 to 25 years.

That there is a growing appreciation of the class basis of legislation in general and the present law-and-order campaign in particular is shown by letters being written to editors of capitalist dailies for publication. Of course most of the letters that are given publication are law-and-order letters. Most of the letters by class conscious workers are basketed. But now and then a letter calling attention to the economic basis of crime and law is printed. The following letter appeared in the "Public Letter Box" column of the Detroit News:

"To the Editor: I am in favor of capital punishment providing the authorities manage to reduce the number of thousands of unemployed.

"We have no dole for our unfortunate unemployed. One can not imagine what a willing worker, now unemployed through no fault of his own, will do in desperation after being unable to procure work.

"Work is no pleasure but thousands, seeking it, are willing to line up in the cold before 6 a. m. and the result is usually, 'Nothing doing' or 'No help wanted'.

"Crime has reached its highest peak since the army of unemployed has increased to tens of thousands."

Henry Ford is an employer who is expressing opposition to capital punishment. A full-page editorial against it was recently published in his magazine, the Dearborn Independent. But in an experiment which really amounts to an alternative to a criminal code he gave jobs a few weeks ago to 5,000 boys 18 years old or thereabouts. This, he said, was a humanitarian, socially-conscious effort on his part to save the boys from criminal careers. And a very short time thereafter he began laying off older, higher-wage employees. Many of these had worked several years at their machines. Many were the fathers of families. But Ford had become a criminologist, not to say a capitalistic strategist, who was feeling the competition of the General Motors Corporation. The older men were turned out without notice into the streets. Many of them now see around the throats of their children the tightening of the noose of hunger.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE

READY-MADE STEAM: Everyone is more or less familiar with the way fountains of oil and gas occur in different parts of the world, offering great quantities of fuel without the trouble of mining. But in a few places, nature has gone still further and saved even the expenses of furnaces and boilers, offering ready-made steam power. In some regions which are distinctly volcanic in nature, jets of steam are found issuing from clefts in the rocks under considerable pressure. Both in Southern Italy and in Sonoma County, Cal., attempts have recently been made to utilize this steam for driving stationary engines, etc., and both places report complete success.

AGRICULTURE AND THE AIRPLANE: Few people realize yet what an effective aid to agriculture the airplane can be. In Soviet Russia in 1923-24 when the Society of the "Friends of the Air Fleet" was carrying on a membership campaign, great stress was laid on the use of the airplane for spraying fields with insecticide. Recently the U. S. army (which occasionally does something useful when time hangs heavy on its hands and everything is brimful of law and order) reported on some experiments it had made in sowing seed by airplane. A large area in Hawaii had been devastated by a forest fire and was to be re-forested. Two planes covering an area of four square miles, sprayed the land with 24 bags of forest seed. It was estimated that it would have taken two men working by hand ten years to perform the same amount of work as the planes accomplished in an hour and a half.

A CRAB THAT CLIMBS TREES AND EATS COCONUTS: Although this sounds pretty much like a pink elephant with wings, the fact is that such a crab does exist. It inhabits the South Sea Islands, and those who have seen the film "Moana" will remember it as the ugly-looking creature that the little boy smokes out of its hole. Coconuts are its preferred diet and it will climb palm trees 100 feet high to get them, bringing them down and cracking them against a rock or dropping them from the treetop, carrying them up, and dropping them again, until the nuts are split open. The white planters protect their coconuts by putting tin sheeting around the base of the trees, but the natives can't afford such luxuries and have to rely more upon their imagination for settling accounts with the crab. About forty feet from the ground they plaster a little bank of earth and leaves around the trunk of the tree. Going up, the crab easily climbs over the little obstructions and gets his coconut. But it seems that he has neither a good memory nor a good judgment of distance. As soon as he reaches the little bank of earth on his way down and feels it under his feet, he concludes that he has reached the ground and lets go of the tree-trunk with the result that he crashes to earth and is killed.

—N. SPARKS.

When Mussolini Was a Socialist

By ANGELICA BALABANOFF

I MADE my first acquaintance with Mussolini in 1906 on the occasion of my speech to the Italian Socialists immigrated to Losanna (Switzerland).

At that time he was a young man of 22 or 23 years of age and drew my attention for his aspect of extreme poverty and penury.

Even then he had an uneasy agitated appearance, like a man who suffers of some hereditary disease.

I thought to myself: "This one is some poor persecuted proletarian who may be in need of a soothing word," and I asked him who he was and whence he came.

Mussolini told me that he had fled from Italy because he did not want to serve in the army. He was in a grave pecuniary need and lived mainly by aid offered him by the masons and diggers of Losanna.

One of these masons then told me that his wife had given him some old underwear. It was in this manner that these Italian immigrants, many of whom were poor occasional workers, aided a refugee who had studied for school teacher, but had not had the capacity to continue at this profession.

Mussolini is the son of a poor worker, a blacksmith who lived in Piedappio, near Foili, in Romagna. His father was a socialist and a member of the First International. Mussolini therefore was brought up in a socialist environment.

The peasants of his village belonged to the party and Mussolini being a man of the sort that adapts himself easily to the ideas of those who surround him, he also became a member of the party.

In my first conversation with him he told me that he had a strong desire to translate "On the Morrow of the Social Revolution," by Kautsky, because he would have been able to earn thereby about 50 francs. I offered to help him and when I returned to Losanna I made a great part of the translation for him because at that time he knew very little German. He had no regular trade so he read a lot and particularly French authors like Blanguin and he thus filled his brains with the thoughts of French writers. He had always been a man of a strong adaptability of thought and he possessed besides that faculty of assimilation common to so many Italians—a nervous system of an abnormal impressionability.

Until 1900 we published in Losanna, a socialist paper which still exists, called "L'avenir del Lavoratore." (The Workers' Future) to which I collaborated from time to time. Mussolini began to contribute articles to this paper many of which were on anti-clerical and anti-militaristic subjects.

His anti-clericalism was of a very primitive type. He never gave a scientific interpretation of religious problems, but he attacked the church as an institution. At this time he also published a pamphlet in which he attempted to prove the non-existence of god. It is one of the many ironies of history that this pamphlet is now forbidden in Italy by order of the Prime Minister Signor Mussolini.

A few years later, I think in 1909 or 1910, Mussolini was arrested and returned to Italy where he became the director of one of the two hundred or more socialist weekly reviews and especially the one called "The Class Struggle."

At that time he often invited me to speak where he was and I remember having once spoken in Ferli on the Paris Commune.

It was a lively meeting. The bourgeoisie of that locality were all republicans and the peasants all socialists, so the camp was divided into two opposing parties. The republicans attempted to disturb my speech with a bowling match in a wine shop close to the place where I was to speak. Mussolini was terribly agitated. I was not disturbed and spoke nevertheless. But when I had finished Mussolini informed me, trembling with emotion that a quarrel had taken place and that a socialist had stabbed a republican.

I remember well that Mussolini's agitation was due not so much to the sentiment of responsibility for this unfortunate accident as to the fear of unpleasant probable consequences for himself. When the meeting was over we went in a cab towards the station. Mussolini insisted desperately on having carabinieri escort and protect us. So a part of the latter preceded us in a cab and others marched beside us. We scarcely had moved when a detonation was heard. They had shot at us but they struck the first vehicle full of carabinieri. Mussolini was seized by a deadly terror and pitifully implored me not to leave the town. He did not have the heart to remain alone. No one knew what could have happened. I told him that I couldn't remain because on the morrow, being the first of May, I was engaged to speak elsewhere. But Mussolini continued to disavow me until we reached the station platform and I finally left him after which our comrades promised to protect him personally. At the socialist congress of Reggio Emilia, the radical socialists, to which Mussolini belonged, had a majority over the reformists, whose leaders were expelled from the party on Mussolini's proposal. All the other reformists then went out of the party and were replaced by official radicals including myself and Mussolini, who was elected representative for the province of Romagna.

It was on this occasion that Mussolini provoked the expulsion of Bissolati from the party because the latter went to congratulate his king for the

failure of the Hemft to murder him at Alba. Some months afterward Bacci, editor of the "Avanti!" newspaper, organ at Milan, was obliged to resign from the party. The executive of the party assembled in Rome and Mussolini was proposed for the editorship. Some objections were raised that he was too individualistic and did not observe enough the party discipline.

Before the affair was decided we had a separate encounter and at dinner Mussolini told me that he felt little disposed to accept this position so full of responsibility. But at the afternoon session he unexpectedly declared to accept, but on only one condition, that I go to Milan with him to assist him. This happened only a few minutes after we had been to dinner, together, and even during all that time, he never spoke to me about it. Evidently he meant to take me by surprise. I consented, having considered Mussolini as a weakling who was in need of help and advice, and thought it my duty as a socialist to aid him. But even though I considered him a weakling, I thought he was loyal to the party and a convinced revolutionary, and even today I believe that such were his sentiments at that period. In the editorial room I worked beside Mussolini several hours of the day and learned to know him intimately.

His bad humor derived from the fact that he was not in Milan willingly, alone; and was obliged to have some one with him to share the responsibility and this thing impressed me so much the stronger the more we were together.

He spoke to me of everything, and wished that I red every important article before sending it to the press. He never spoke much to the other members of the directors and was reserved with them and held them at a distance.

But he let himself be influenced easily.

Once—this happened on the eve of a May Day. He called me, agitated, to show me an article which he had written against a syndicalist who attacked him personally. This article had been written in such a violent form that I told him that it did not seem suitable for the "Avanti!" especially for May Day.

Mussolini, all agitated, said that it was for him a question of life or death to redeem himself with this comrade. He wanted to have his revenge now that he was in a position to do it because this man exposed himself by attacking gratuitously. Then he quickly bid me good-bye, adding that he was going to leave for Switzerland on the 1st of May.

Half an hour later he phoned me from the station: "You are right. That article for the 'Avanti!' does not go. Do me a favor not to let it pass."

THE DUCE HE IS.



The black hand of Fascism does not seem to bring smiles to the Mussolini countenance.

Mussolini is physically timid.

Every night he begged me to wait until the paper came out, not to go home alone. He was afraid to go out unaccompanied. When once I asked him of what he was afraid he answered nervously: "I do not know; of myself, of my shadow, of the trees, of the dogs."

So I used to stay with him until 4 a. m., and go with him to the doorstep of his home. At first I asked myself why he always wanted me as a companion, but soon discovered that he was much ashamed of his fear and above all he did not like to confess it to any other man. One day Mussolini returned from a tour of propaganda very ill and told me that he could not bear it any longer, that for him it was ended, because he was affected of an incurable disease. And he spoke to me of himself with remarkable frankness, though in a decent manner. I advised him to go to some medical authority to be thoroughly examined. On the morrow he came very pale to the office, accompanied by a doctor. He told me that he felt nauseated to have to always smell of chloroform, that the doctor had pinked him to analyse his blood and that he fainted during the operation. I spoke to the doctor who told me he was at the head of a clinic in Milan and that he had cured several thousands of clients, but that he never came across a man that demonstrated so much physical timidity as Mussolini.

Another weakness in Mussolini, which indicates the same nervousness and lack of decisiveness, is his inability to say no.

Once, with the same kind of excitement, he told me that one of our comrades would arrive that evening and that he was the strongest man in the Socialist Party. This comrade wished that Mussolini, as directing member of the party, approve a proposition to be submitted to the executive committee. Mussolini did not approve it but did not wish for the time being to say no to this man and begged me to say it to him. This comrade came at 10.30

and discussed the thing with me till 4 o'clock in the morning. When he left, without my consent, Mussolini told me that he could not conceive how I had managed to resist his insistence. The day after, at Genoa, I met this comrade who cheerfully told me that he had obtained what he desired. He never had gone to see Mussolini at his address and had persuaded him to give his approval in writing.

Things continued in such a way until 1914.

In August of that year Mussolini who, as usual, reflected the sentiment of those by whom he was surrounded, was an ardent internationalist and anti-militarist. He had read in a socialist review that if the war had been prevented it would have been a disaster, because it would have weakened the socialist movement. So for many months after the beginning of the war, he defended this opinion, not because he conceived it himself but because it had been suggested to him. In that period the sentiment against intervention in the war were confined only to the proletariat. Notwithstanding, the spirit of war began to be diffused rapidly among the middle classes and to also infect Mussolini. But he published his first declaration in favor of the union with the allies in a bourgeois paper through a friend's intervention.

This article which wanted to demonstrate that the Socialist Party was not unanimous about the war and which showed how a member of the executive was in favor of Italy fighting on the side of France, caused tremendous indignation.

The Party executive immediately organized a conference at Bologna where Mussolini was called to defend his action. On the eve of this encounter he published an article in the "Avanti!" in which he revealed openly his change of front. He held that Italy should intervene in the war with the western powers and he was evidently anxious to engage the party on this road before the conference took place.

We went to Bologna together in November, 1914. I read the article on the train and said to Mussolini: "If you have written this you must either go and engage yourself in the army or in an insane asylum. You certainly must not expect to remain in the party."

Mussolini answered twistingly: "The whole Executive Committee will be with me."

Evidently he deceived himself, because the party was a whole unit against him.

I never shall forget this conference at Bologna. It was one of the worst tragic scenes that I've ever seen.

One after the other the members of the Executive Committee came on the platform and condemned Mussolini's attitude.

He remained silent, gloomy, irresolute, with a wandering look, like a man accused of a crime. Finally I spoke and said that he should reconsider his position, not because he was indispensable to the "Avanti!" but because he was on the wrong track.

Mussolini did not reply until the Executive Committee had voted unanimously to fire him from his post. I then made a motion asking to give him some money.

Then he rose and said in a rude and villainous manner: "I do not want anything. I'll throw away my pen. I don't want to write anymore. I want to return to my trade as a mason for 5 lire a day." But the truth was that he had already received funds for a paper in which Mussolini would be free to preach war.

At this congress he gave me the impression of a man terrified by his own bad conscience.

THE OUTCAST

By HELEN CARTON.

Cold was the night, but colder still
Was the tiny mite clasped tightly to its mother's breast,

Making such a pitiful sight
As she walked along the streets begging for one little bite.

But the only response that her pleading led to
Was the slamming of windows and closing of doors
Into her face, for she had said

Please give me some bread for I am a starving Red.

2.

Thus I watched this pretty Red

As in her arms she carried a form that was dead
And I asked to be led to that woman who said
I am a Red and I am starving for want of bread.

She didn't know that she didn't belong

In this section where her prayer was only an un-

welcome song

She didn't know until I came along

That in help for this place she was wrong.

3.

Nor did she know that these were the ones

Who would willingly throw dirt from the graveyard

Upon the heads of those Reds and sing at their task

Without hiding their joy under a mask.

For she was in the neighborhood of biggest of

thieves

Men who stored their money in shelves torn from

the workers with such beliefs

As only a capitalist can nurse when more money is

coming into his purse.

In Gay Scotland

By FRANK GALLACHER

THE labor movement in Scotland is no dry-as-dust thing despite the fact that there are as many classes, if not more, studying Marxism in Scotland as in any other country—with the exception of Russia. The leaders early realized that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and set about with right good will to make these notorious Bolshie engineers of the Clyde, who are demons on economics, a body of men such as would cheer the heart of Robert Morris, if he were alive today.

The greatest success has been achieved in the fostering of choirs. In this, they have beaten, in competition those choral unions which the bosses have encouraged in order to show that they are interested in the workers' welfare if not in a rise in wages. Membership is not confined to members of socialist organizations even if the conductor is.

But not only have Glasgow's labor choirs beaten everything in that town, but one of them, The Orpheus Choir, is champion of Great Britain, and has an international reputation. Robertson, the leader, toured the States a short time ago with those of the choir that managed to get leave of absence from work. Because of the inability of the members to get away from their labors, an invitation to appear in Berlin had to be refused.

Some time ago, the patriotic London Scots brought them down to perform in the Albert Hall there, and while delighted with the performance, they were incensed at Robertson for refusing to finish up with "God Save The King." His plea, on another occasion, for not rendering the national anthem was that "God Save The King" is bad music and worse sentiment.

Under the leadership of Robertson, who, by the way, represents labor on the educational board in Glasgow, the Scottish workers have wrested the laurel crown from Wales, which country, up till a few years ago, was supposed to be unapproachable in choral singing. Other labor choirs more than hold their own with the boss outfits.

Every year, in Glasgow, an art exhibition is held where only the workers' exhibits are shown. All the radical organizations combine to make it a success, and their efforts are rewarded by the artistic paintings sent in by the hardy sons of toil. Tapestries and other things are also shown. Needless to say, the exhibitions are becoming more popular every year, and are paying their way.

The co-operative band, which takes part with other ones in supplying music to the workers in the summer nights in the public parks. And then different labor organizations have their fife bands.

In the opinion of the writer, the bagpipes will play no small part, when the time comes, in rallying the working class of Scotland. Many a time and oft have the capitalists of Britain used them to some tune in their imperialist wars; but the time is not far distant when instead of being gladdened by the skirl of the pipes, they will shudder in their shoes to hear "The Campbells Are Coming, Hurrah! Hurrah!" Yes, once again, they will hear the wild McGregor's slogan:

"Gather! gather! gather!

If they rob us of name and pursue us with beagles,

Give their house to the flames and their flesh to the eagles.

Not only are the Campbells coming, but the other clans as well are coming with the object of raising the red standard. It matters not that there is one black sheep in the MacDonald clan, the others will settle his hash.

One gets a hint of what is to come, each May Day, when the workers in each district march to the central meeting place with red flag flying and the pipes skirling out defiance:

"For a' that, and a' that,

Its comin' yet for a' that,

When man tae man, the world o'er,

Shall brothers be for a' that."

"A Night With Burns," is a favorite theme with labor men anxious to get workers interested in poetry. But that is not the only reason for selecting Burns, even though, his music rivals that of Orpheus. Did you ever ask yourself why Scotsmen have such a mania for putting statues up to the beloved bard; why the unsophisticated worker thinks Burns the greatest poet that ever lived? The reason is not far to seek. He sang the sweetest songs; was born of the workers, and was class conscious. In the hills where the propagandists haven't penetrated with Marxism, the peasants know their Burns. And knowing him, they are then fit subjects to know the scientific side expounded by Marx and Lenin.

Do you object to such simple preparation as this:

"We labour soon, we labour late

To feed a titled knave man,

And a' the comfort we're to get

Is that beyond the grave man."

Or this tit bit from "The Jolly Beggars":

"A fig for those by law protected,

Liberty's a glorious feast;

Courts for cowards were erected,

Churches built to please the priest."

The Scotch worker will tell you that "God Save The King" is not Scotland's national anthem but "Scots Wha Hae." And who would blame them for swearing by one of the finest ever written, from which I quote:

"By oppressions, woes and pains,

By your sons in servile chains,

We will drain our dearest veins,

But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurper low!

Tyrants fall in every foe!

Liberties at every blow!

Let us do or dee!"

Color is lent to the lectures on Burns by pictures on the screen depicting the scenes, where "gorse, and grass, and heather, where his footsteps pass the brighter seen." Burns said, on his deathbed, that people would think more of him a hundred years after. So we will Bobbie, so we will! Yours will be about the only statue the workers will leave standing in George Square, Glasgow.

We won't forget that you sent four little cannons to France during the revolution, "to help to shoot the aristocrats." We won't forget your daring at a big dinner, when asked to toast Mr. Pitt, how you said, "I toast a better man, I toast George Washington." We won't forget how you swore an oath, "My lips are sealed forever on those cursed politics," and couldn't keep it. And our hearts will bleed when we think of you at the finish, your body sick unto death, and the factor dining you for five pounds, saying:

"Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,

How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair;

How can ye chant ye little birds,

And I sae weary fu' o' care."

Space forbids any more quotations from that great rebel and artist Robert Burns.

As regards sport, the labor representation in most town councils is so strong that tennis, the sport of the elite, has become a proletarian game. It is a common sight to see the lads and lassies issuing from tenements, like those which infest the east side of New York, with tennis racquets under their arms, going to have a game on the courts in the public parks, for two or three pennies an hour.

Labor forced the public swimming ponds and baths to be given free to the unemployed two or three times a week. It is possible to get a day's golf for fifty cents over courses, whose beauty and surroundings distract attention from the game. The Plebian Harriers Club has made quite a name for itself on the racing track, and the young workers are now being catered for in the labor movement so far as football is concerned.

You must not think that with all this pleasantness that the important thing is neglected. Just as the women there can sew, read, attend to the dinner, cooking and rock the baby in the cradle at one and the same time, so can the workers in the movement find time to play and make themselves fit to propagate the glad tidings. Like "Father O'Flynn," they "have a wonderful way wid them."

Mr. Churchill found this out, to his cost in Dundee, where he met his Waterloo. He found the jute mill workers were no mere village statesmen among whom "news much older than the ale went round," but very wide awake individuals, well up to all the moves in politics. He never got such a heckling in all his life, and since then cannot bear to hear the notes of the song, "Up Wi' The Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee."

The Scotsman dearly loves to heckle a speaker, and often I have been in fits of laughter listening to an Economic League (supposed by Tories to be a more palatable name for the workers than Conservative Party) speaker being put through the mill. They have a keen sense of humor, which has been fostered for generations by all sorts of orators, from the Communists, Socialists, Atheists, Anarchists, Salvationists and quacks, on soap boxes at every second street corner. You will see that, in a certain sense, there is freedom of speech.

The Fall of a Young Man

By A. HENRY SCHNEER

HE is a young man of 25. A little late in acquiring his laurels. Through no fault of his own. Not being born with a golden spoon in his mouth, he had to interrupt his studies by earning his own living, selling stocks and bonds. But he was not blocked thereby. He put his pennies together and fought his way to a "summa cum laude," graduating with the highest honors.

This intermission in business gave him a touch of reality that brought him to his collegiate tasks with a questioning attitude. It emboldened him to challenge some of the orthodox tenets handed out dogmatically by the best of professors. Which caused him a great deal of trouble and stress, sometimes raising the entire issue of the possibility of losing his diploma. Still he persisted: tenacious, courageous, fearless.

Natively endowed with a brilliant mind, he cultivated it the more by those subtleties of thinking found to hand in the intricacies of mathematics, physics and the exact sciences generally. There was something about their problems and solutions that magically enticed his dialectic attention. He came to love ideas as others love sport, dancing or women. It was, some said, "a means of escape." Not so, for when it came to the senior subjects, for example, those of economics, politics and history, his classmates found an unexpected militant against the myths and superstitions of the regulation orthodox, here too.

For example, in the study of the Civil War, he drove his professor, back of slavery, back of Lincoln, back of the north, back of the abolitionists, until he found himself advancing the "economic interpretation" of history. Out of his own mind. Uncoached by the rising new school of American historians who were flirting with Marxism, unaware of the drastic revolutionary implications. Sanderson was a scientific explorer, and hence probed truth to its ultimates, following whither it led him. Thus, he was brought, willy-nilly, to the whole school of Marxist literature, through the problems raised by

the inadequacy of the bourgeois scholarship as coming from the lips of the best of university teachers.

Socially alert, Sanderson began to frequent the meetings and gatherings of the socialists, liberals, anarchists, radicals — as invited or taken to by some of his classmates, male and female. He heard the arguments pro and con, eagerly read the references, followed anxiously the free personalities of the men and women who were the protagonists. Armed with these newer truths he came back to the classroom with an arsenal of facts that he had hard time to restrain for sheer fullness of speech. He was ready to bombard and explode. Why not?

Not caring particularly for the limelight (he was simply not built that way), it took a long while for the Dean to spot him. For the administrative details of the Dean kept this erstwhile teacher of history too absorbed to feel this new angle of Sanderson to whom he was really attached as senior to junior scholar. Furthermore, there was already rumor of making Sanderson a Fellow, upon graduation. A logical step, for there were very few to surpass Sanderson in all-around scholarship.

Dean Mason was not your dry-as-dust academician. He was fully alert to the trend of the times. He had a business sense as well as a devotion to scholarly theory. It was even said, in a whisper, that he had been a revolutionist abroad. Some said a German socialist. So that, Mason knew his man. Sanderson was no phenomenon to him. For all his routine, Dean Mason had been following the evolution of our scholastic friend, now turning towards radicalism.

This issue came to a climax with the Phi Beta Kappa selections. The Dean's was the deciding ballot. He had already had his mind made up in favor of Sanderson, despite all the expectant hostility of his colleagues. But for overzealous reasons. The majority was in favor of dismissing the issue by the simple act of refusal. That was a simple matter to those in power. There were decades of prece-

dent. Any one of Sanderson's essays in History would do the trick. But no! Dean Mason brought them around to a point of strategy hitherto unknown to the Alma Mater.

"Vote 'Yes,'" argued the wily craftsman. "For only thus shall we have him within our midst for the next three years, when we can influence him away from these dangerous doctrines." And then he sallied forth with all the intensive scholarship he was capable of, going back to the proud days and works of the great masters; quoting Marx and Engels and Bohm-Bauer and Plechanov — of course, with a wilful distortion that would shame the spirit of Truth herself. Waxing hot over the pollution of the modern young mind on the part of propagandist plays, pulpits, press, publications, meetings, societies, pernicious disloyal professors, happily ousted. There was a Freudian hate akin to flagellation — to heated sadism in the Dean's castigation of his "former" gods, his youthful "ideals." Sanderson was the Jacobean sacrifice to the gods Mammon and Moloch.

He won his point. Sanderson was awarded Phi Beta Kappa. Sanderson was made Fellow in History. Sanderson was rapidly advanced to Associate Professor. Sanderson was given the freedom of the university; the choice of the best hours, classes, fellow-instructors, appointments. There was nothing his heart wanted he did not get. The Dean had won. The Dean had been the powerful pragmatist. Success was his. For hadn't Alma Mater taken back into its bosom this lion in embryo and weaned him away from radicalism only to become another lamb, whilom a more servile one, having been nurtured upon the milk of human kindness and care! And who that knows American culture, American forces, American life will dare to assert that, within the next generation of college men and women, the Sandersons of today will not be emasculated into the Deans Mason of tomorrow? How shall we prevent history from deflecting itself thus, by inert repetition?

The Mirage

By WALT CARMON

MIKE CONNOLLY looked out on a fog-dimmed distance of the Frisco waterfront. A swan-like schooner glided from the haze between impatient ferries. A fog-horn moaned. A tramp steamer pushed its nose among small vessels like a hog rooting in a flower garden.

Mike Connolly was canned. Fired. Free! No more time-clocks, thank Christ! Free. To see the tropics in all their blaze of glory. The palms. The surf. The breezes that are as soft and smooth . . .

For years Mike Connolly had dreamed of the South Seas. Now he was free.

The "Moana" steamed for Tahiti and return. Mike Connolly was in the stoke hole. Seasick.

"Heave 'er up, John—do you good!"

"Here, get under the ventilator!"

In the open sea the ship rolled and pitched. And pitched.

"Christ, what makes 'em leave an office?"

"Yeah, and what brings 'em to the sea?"

The ship rolled and pitched.

"'Es awright mate. 'E 'eaves 'is bloody guts up, but look at 'im work!"

The heat parched the skin. Like a blast from hell uncovered. Mike Connolly stooped over his wheelbarrow. He pushed the coal between two boilers. The ship rolled. A shoulder touched the boilers and flesh sizzled. Mike cursed and stopped for a moment. Seasick.

"C'mon kid. We gotta get steam. Keep your tail up. The first hundred years is the hardest."

Eight hours off. Four hours work. Eight hours off. To sleep—a little. To wash off the coal and sweat. To eat. To scrub clothes. To heal burns. To dream of—Tahiti.

Four hours work. Work—for ages.

"Gotta keep steam up, kid. Let's have some coal."

The hot coals burned the soles from his shoes. His lungs seemed to shrivel in the parching air.

"Not like an office, eh, mate? Make a man of you!"

"Sit down. Rest a minute."

The ship rolled and pitched. Like a maddened demon. Pitched. On and on—

"Cheer up, old boy. Only eight more days to the islands."

Throb—throb—the engines beat like the heart of a giant. Like aching muscles.

"Jim, what is Tahiti like? The natives gentle, friendly? The air soft and smooth?"

"Yeah, it's alright. Damn good liquor the Frenchies have in Tahiti!"

Hand over hand Mike Connolly dragged his weary bones up the ladder. A scorching ladder. You left the skin of your hands on that ladder. Out of the stoke-hole.

"Here, put this in you. My last drop."

The red liquor ran through the veins of Mike Connolly. Warmed them.

"Only one more week, old man."

The air was soft now. And warm. Smooth. A school of porpoise played around the boat. Flashes of silver flying fish glistened in the sun. Sometimes land in the distance.

"Only one more week, old man!"

Christ, how tired he felt!

"Are they beautiful, Jim? Do they look like in the pictures—graceful, quiet, colorful?"

"What, the women?"

"No, the islands."

"Aw, hell!"

Daybreak is a riot in Tahiti. First only a light haze. Then quickly the sun appears. Alert. Insistent. Like awakening youth.

"Well, Mike, there she is!"

A green mound that stands up gloriously from the sea and calls to the ships that pass. Near the top, tiny thatched huts. Palms fringe the shore. Movement and gay color on the beach. The surf throws a lacy necklace around it all.

"C'mon, wake up! Don't stand there lookin' stupid!"

The muscles throbbed and ached. Ached.

"Tired, old man?"

Tahiti—Christ, how sore his bones felt?

"You'll be awright tonight. Tahiti, boy—liquor, 'n' women!"

The captain called from the bridge. Officers repeated on the bow.

"Aye, aye, sir."

Anchor chains rattled. Engines stopped throbbing. The giant rests at Tahiti.

The Oregon Cafe was a boiling cauldron of motion. Of men who came from the sea. Sailors. Stokers. Stewards. Natives. Women.

"'Ere Mike, I can't 'andle two o' them. Take this wench on m' right."

Mike Connolly gazed on it all in a stupor. He

could not think. Every spot in his body ached. Bones, muscles, burns; his body throbbed like the ship that still rolled under his feet.

"Here, cutie, what'll you have?"

Crash of glasses. Song. Din of laughter and full chested speech.

A glass was placed in Mike's hand.

"Snap out of it, boy, you're in Tahiti!"

The raw liquor ran through his bones and muscles and burns. Warmed them. Christ, it was good!

"Fill 'er up Frenchy."

Another glass. And another.

"Only beer, sweetie? No whiskey? What t' hell!"

White teeth flash in a smiling, oval, brown face. White flowers in smooth black hair. Skin as soft and warm.

The "Moana" was ready to sail for San Francisco. Steam was up. Anchor chains rattled.

"Here, Jim, give me a hand with this fool!"

The engine began to throb again. Slowly.

"He never drew a sober breath in Tahiti."

The engine throbbed faster and faster.

"That damn wench had him f'r three days."

"Jesus, look at the flowers she put in his hair. Looks like one o' the natives."

The "Moana" passed the reef and into the open sea. The ship began to roll and pitch.

"C'mon kid, wake up! Here drink this."

The ship rolled and pitched—

Mike Connolly awakened slowly. Every bone still ached. Burns throbbed, like the engine. Hands swollen. Inflamed.

"C'mon snap out of it. Two more weeks and you're back in Frisco."

Frisco?

"Man, you sure was pie-eyed. Here, drink this. Pick you up."

Two weeks? Frisco?

"But Tahiti—Jim. You don't mean—"

Mike Connolly stumbled to the deck. Christ, how his bones ached. The lights of Tahiti blinked in the distance.

Suddenly he recalled bits of a strange world. A small hut. A grass mat. A smiling brown face. White teeth. Skin as soft and smooth—

"Feel better now, old man?"

Mike Connolly looked at his swollen hands. He stared for a moment at the lights growing smaller in the distance. Then he laughed a hard, curse-ridden laugh.

Twilight of the Gods

By A. B. MAGIL

THE other night I sat in Horace Mann Auditorium in New York and listened to a lecture in German by Jakob Wasserman, author of "The World's Illusion," "The Goose Man," and many other works that have caused a stir in the world. Herr Wasserman, a short, semi-rotund man, with a beautiful dark oriental face, spoke softly in a voice full of compassion and sadness. It was all as gentle as a lullaby and I had to mentally prod myself several times to follow the flow of his ideas.

Herr Wasserman spoke on "Humanitaet," Humanity. What the world needs, he said, is humanity. And humanity is indestructible, it will yet prevail. Revolutions, discoveries, social upheavals—these are mere incidents. Humanity is the important thing. And the religion of humanity is Christianity.

Christianity. If it took man ages and ages to develop into the biological being that he is, why should it not take his soul ages and ages to become that pure Christian affluence that it ought to be? Christianity is just beginning. "The God that we must postulate in order that the world should not fall to pieces, demands and possesses patience."

Humanity. Christianity. The voice of Herr Wasserman was very beautiful, very sad.

Never before had the inadequacy, the pitiful helplessness of bourgeois idealism been so starkly thrust upon me.

This is a child, I said.

Concerning Jakob Wasserman's merits as a novelist I have nothing to say. But besides being a novelist, it must be remembered that Wasserman is supposed to be one of the intellectual leaders of Europe. And in Europe's present crisis, in this hour when after her four years' agony, she is on the verge of being betrayed again by the hired puppets of the master classes, what shining word, what word of fearless denunciation and scorn does one of her intellectual pathfinders bring us?

Humanity. Christianity.

Once more the beery German sentimentality. Once more the soggy phrases that one thought the war had shot full of holes. The old threadbare bunk in modern dress.

Wasserman is a mystic.

"Behold, I bring you a great pillar of fire—Humanity—to light your way by night."

But the pillar of fire is only bits of scenery left over from the Last Great Exodus, the last grandiose trumpet-blast of the bourgeois saviors, the babbling idealists, the eternal children of the mind.

I know that not all have proved as fatuous and ineffectual as Wasserman. But take the best of them: Rolland. Rolland foresaw the war and hurled his flaming denunciation against it. And Rolland remained unshaken throughout the war and suffered for it. But Rolland has been motivated all along by a pacifistic humanitarianism that has much in common with Wasserman's neo-Christianism.

And Werfel. Franz Werfel, who on the eve of the World War wrote his poems, "Revolutions-Aufruf," ("Call to Revolution") and "Die Wortemacher des Krieges," ("The Phrasemakers of the War"), would probably smile at Wasserman's naive faith. But after denouncing the master classes, neither Rolland nor Werfel has taken the logical step in definite alignment with the working class struggle. This step has been taken by Ernst Toller, the German dramatist and poet, by Imre Balint, the Hungarian novelist, and by a few others. But most of the great leaders remain stuck in the mud of pre-war idealism. And those who remain aloof and withhold their aid, no matter how sympathetic they may be, become in a sense the abettors of the decaying capitalist system that they denounce.

England. Bernard Shaw, a "teacup revolutionist," a droll, quixotic fellow, a dotting sage. Bertrand Russell, turned professional popularizer, and very very careful about Soviet Russia. Havelock Ellis, a summarizer, an anthologist of ideas and a great scientist, remains isolated. He opposed the war, but he opposed it largely because it was ugly, esthetically unbeautiful, not because it was criminal.

France. It's hard to tell what's happening in France. Groups and grouplets and sub-divisions ad infinitum, gaudy "isms," seeking chiefly mental aphrodisiacs. The free revolutionary spirits of France have rallied around Henry Barbusse and Georges Duhamel in the Clarte movement.

In Spain Miguel de Unamuno has become the leader of a new nationalist cultural movement. Unamuno, though a philosophical neo-Christian

mystic, is important as an inspirational force and because of his uncompromising opposition to both the old monarchists and the present dictatorship.

And everywhere they are turning hopefully to Russia, the child giant of preternatural wisdom and strength. Among Europe's jabbering old men and hysterical old women Russia is shaking off the sleep of a thousand years, and is conquering each day, not with phrases, tears and canned wistfulness, but with plain, hard, prosaic deeds.

And America? The land of the free and home of the etc.?

Before the war. Everything was lovely. Utopia was only a short way up the road. Capital was understanding labor so well and labor was understanding capital so well and everything was jake.

Pacifism. Votes for Women. Reformism. Anti-Trust Busting. Socialism. Uplift. Anti-Saloon League. Ethical Culture. Elbert Hubbard. Theodore Roosevelt. Woodrow Wilson. LaFollette. Henry Ford. Taylor System. Pan-Americanism. Brotherhood of Man. Social Service. Slumming. The Poor Working-Clawss.

Came the WAR.

And what of the dream of Randolph Bourne and his fellows? That too has been shot to pieces. With lavender socialism in one hand and the austere torch of learning in the other, these missionaries wanted to go forth and sow the seeds of a new beauty and culture. But they were content to sow them within the capitalist state, not realizing that only a fake, exploited beauty and culture, the monopoly of a select few, could spring from such arid soil. The interest of these intellectuals in the working class was largely romantic and wistful. The smell of a strike would have sent them scurrying like rabbits into their particular intellectual holes. Van Wyck Brooks, who talked so blandly about "a coalition of the thinkers and the workers," never lifted a finger to bring about such a coalition.

Read the gooeey, plush-lined prose of Waldo Frank and rub your eyes to make sure this is not a medieval monk.

And look what happened to Lewisohn. After the insurgent, lyrical protest of "Upstream," look at the complete collapse of "Israel," a Zionist blurb. Leaders of thought? Bolonie!

The COMRADE

Edited by the Young



Young SECTION

Pioneers of America

NEW YORK ATTENTION!

The Young Pioneers of America have organized a conference of parents of those children who were in the Pioneer Camp and parents who are interested in building a Workers' Children's Camp. Do YOU want to go to a Pioneer Camp. Tell your parents to come this Sunday, March 20, 2 p. m., at 108 East 14th Street in the large hall. There will be a social afterwards.

ANSWER TO PICTURE PUZZLE

BENNIE CARUSO.

The meaning of the picture is that the Chinese workers are getting to understand that there should be no bosses so they are trying to kick out the American and Chinese bosses. But America wants to have bosses. So does England and they send battleships and are trying to stop this affair, but the Chinese workers will outwit them.

I am sticking for the Chinese workers because not only my parents believe in it, but I believe in it too.

Pioneers Organize Ruthenberg Group.

By Our Youngstown Reporter.

The children of the workers who are struggling for better conditions in the steel mills of Youngstown, Ohio, responded to the terrible blow of Comrade Ruthenberg's death by organizing a strong group of children under the name of "Ruthenberg Pioneer Group." The members of the group solemnly promised to give their lives for building up a revolutionary workers children's movement in Youngstown. In the schools as well as in the shops, wherever there are children, these Young Pioneers will get Youngstown's youngsters to join them in fighting for a free workers' world. Already they are making up new games, starting an orchestra and getting ready the issue of the Wall newspaper.

RUTHENBERG CORNER

What shall we do to honor our dead leader, Comrade Ruthenberg? What can we do to best carry out his last message, "Let's fight on!" One of the best ways that we, workers' children, can honor Comrade Ruthenberg is by getting many other children to believe in a workers' government instead of a bosses' government. How can we do this? We can do this by getting them to read The Young Comrade which tells the truth about the workers and their children.

In order to get more readers for The Young Comrade, the Young Pioneers of America have started a big subscription drive with many prizes. Watch this page next week for more details of this big prize subscription drive.

LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 5 is ALL WORKERS' CHILDREN SHOULD READ AND SUBSCRIBE TO THE YOUNG COMRADE. HOW ABOUT IT? Those who answered correctly are:

Mae Feurer, New York City; William Goriclick, New York City; Carl Brahtin, Cleveland, Ohio; Laura Borin, New York City; Marion Dinkin, New York City; Mildred Goldenberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Kelly, Revere, Mass.; Kate Flapan, New York City; Reuben Wolk, New York City; Miriam Bogorad, Passaic, N. J.; Sidney Salzman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Irving Klein, Stamford, Conn.; Lillian Cohen, New York City; Mildred Goldenberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.

More Answers To Puzzle No. 4.

Lulu Morris, New York City; Martha Chukan, Kenosha, Wis.; Leo Goldman, New York City; Alli Hill, Maynard, Mass.; Bennie Caruso, Chicago, Ill.; Kastutis Povilonas, Clinton, Ind.; Eleanor Magliocchetti, Woburn, Mass.; Marie Chengerian, Lawrence, Mass.; Norman Henkin, Los Angeles, Calif.; Milton Relin, Rochester, N. Y.; Elianore Ivanoff, Post Fall, Idaho.

This Week's Puzzle No. 6.

This week we are giving you a X-word puzzle. Can you do it? Let's see.

1	2	3
4	A	R
7	T	Y

Across—

- 1—A bright color, a Bolshevik, a Pioneer.
4—A stick used to move a boat.

7—A pig's house. Like some workers' houses.

Down—

- 1—Abbreviation of Reds of Soviets.
2—What children do to food.
3—Pioneer meetings are not—

Slanting—

- 1—The last syllable of a cheer word.
7—When Lenin died all workers and children were

Send all letters to Pioneer Editorial Committee, c/o Young Comrade Section, 33 East First Street, New York City, stating your name, age, address and number of puzzle.

OUR LETTER BOX

Dear Comrades: Once we were going to the Pioneer meeting and we were singing songs. A kozak came running after us, we weren't scared we just kept on walking. The policeman ran after us he said, "If you don't stop singing I'll arrest you." We said, "We want our union, the union will help us." The kozak just laughed and didn't do anything to us.

Your Comrade,

ANNA MOLODOWITH.

Dear Comrades: Our teacher is a big fool. He takes the bible in the morning and reads it to us. Then he asks us questions from it. One day he asked me a question from the bible and I did not know it, he said what kind of a catholic are you. Then we say our prayers after he reads the bible. But I never say it. Then after we say our prayers we sing. On Thanksgiving Day he told the children to eat all day. But he did not ask us whether we had something to eat. So that's the kind of a fool he is. His name is Mr. Frances Simpson. He is a mean bad teacher. He always sings holy songs. I hate him with all my might. Every time we make a mistake in something he makes fun of us. That shows how much sense he's got.

I am joining the Children's Page Club.

Your Comrade,

H. M.

How Workers' Children and Workers Are Treated in Mining Towns.

I am fifteen years of age and attend the Bentleyville High School. My brother who is thirteen also goes to the same school.

Now here is the problem. My brother John had broken his friendship with Joe K. because his father went to scab at the Bethlehem mine at Weaver, and had been enemies since then.

One day while John was coming home from school, Joe threw a stone at my brother. His aim was poor and did not hit my brother but broke a window of another school. When asked who did it my brother and another school mate (who was with him) told on him. This increased Joe's anger and he threatened to stab them with a knife, but didn't get a chance because my brother and his friend jumped on him and took the knife to the policeman.

The same night Joe's mother (much intoxicated) went to my brother's friend's home to inquire for the knife. His dad said he would return it willingly soon as his son came home. This answer did not satisfy her. She picked up stones and threw them among a group of boys. Of course they threw stones at her after that. Well, she went to Ellsworth and put my brother and his friend under arrest. The next day two "yellow dogs" (coal and iron police) came to school and took my brother and his friend to Ellsworth police station without consulting their parents. Here the "yellow dogs" threatened to do all sorts of things to them if they wouldn't confess.

That afternoon my dad went to the burgess of our town and told him how circumstances stood. The burgess said he would like to help him, but he couldn't. He could if he wanted to. The first case was held. The "yellow dogs" cursed us, and wouldn't give us a chance to talk. So the case was put off until Monday. Dad got a lawyer; but as soon as the "yellow dogs" saw the lawyer they went out. Even the squire didn't like it. He talked nicely because he was a coward, when we had witnesses and a lawyer. He told us the case was over and all was O. K. The "yellow dogs" said to my brother and me, "The Red Necks (meaning the workers) didn't do anything last April and they won't do anything this April." Are we going to do anything? Of course, nothing will stop us.

Let this be our motto, "Let nothing discourage you, NEVER give up."—ANNA SHAYNAK.

PARIS COMMUNE and RUTHENBERG

Did you ever hear of the Paris Commune before? No, well we'll tell you about it. During the war in 1870 between the French and Germans, the poor workers of France suffered very much. Thousands of them were starving and many were thrown out of their houses and into the streets. At last the workers could stand it no longer. So on March 18, 1871, fifty-six years ago, the working men and women of Paris arose in revolt and organized the first workers' government. They called it the Paris Commune. For two short months this government of the workers of Paris lived and made many improvements for the workers. During this time they had to resist the attacks of both the French and German capitalist (bosses) governments. Finally the Commune fell and with its fall over 25,000 working men, women and children were brutally murdered. The walls of Paris were stained with their blood and the river Seine was like a river of blood. That ended the first workers' government, the Paris Commune.

But although the Paris Commune was drowned in blood, its spirit lived on. And in October 1917, our Russian comrades took up the fight and established the Commune of the Soviet Union. This Commune could not be killed in two months as the first one. This Commune has already lived about nine years and is still marching forward.

Comrades, while we think of the Communards our comrades who fought and died for the Paris Commune and the Soviet Union, let us pause a moment and give a thought to our leader, our Com-munard, who died fighting for the Commune, not only of America but of the whole world. Let us think a while, Comrades, are we worthy of such a leader? Are WE following his footsteps? Are WE Communards? Are WE members of the Young Communards, the Young Pioneers of America? Are WE subscribers to the Young Comrade? You know Comrades, if Ruthenberg were alive he would say YOU SHOULD BE

CAN YOU DRAW?

Besides articles, poems, jokes, riddles, puzzles, etc., all comrades are also invited to send in drawings and cartoons. Drawings about school, about the workers and the bosses, and especially about workers' children, are wanted. All good ones will be printed. If you can draw, let's see. Send all drawings and cartoons to the Pioneer Editorial Committee.

YOUNG COMRADE CORNER

Fill out this subscription blank and send it with 25 or 50 cents in stamps or money order to the Pioneer Editorial Committee, c/o Young Comrade Section, 33 East First Street, New York City.

THE YOUNG COMRADE

Enclosed find 25 cents for 1/2 year subscription.

Enclosed find 50 cents for 1 year subscription.

Send to.

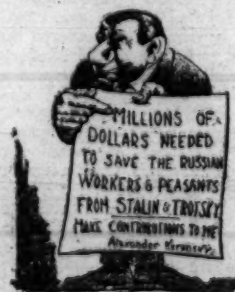
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THE MODERN SAVIOUR.



The fellow has a beard like Jesus, otherwise he would make a first-class second-hand clothing salesman.

DRAMA

Ballyhoo!

"The Barker" Has Life and Charm—When It Isn't Smothered by Plot

Reviewed by HARBOR ALLEN.
Kenyon Nicholson, who teaches playwriting at Columbia, has written a play pleasant to the eye. "The Barker" (at the Biltmore) opens with a ballyhoo scene before the Hawaiian tent of a small-town circus. The caliope toots, bells ring, the Hawaiians twang their ukeles, the dancer shakes her grass skirt, and the Barker chops the air with words. The crowd swarms into the tent. One of them returns to argue about being short-changed. A few minutes later they straggle out: the show's rotten, lousy, they've been gyped. The Barker laughs.

The scene is perfect. If you've ever seen a tent show in a small town, you will sit back with the tingle of recognition. Here is realism and glamor holding hands.

At this point Mr. Nicholson must have remembered that he was a teacher of playwriting. And a play isn't a play unless it has a plot. Any text book will tell you that. So Mr. Nicholson stuck in plot—lots of it and thick. He borrowed bits of it from sex shows, from melodramas, from the good old tearful plays about loving parents and wayward sons. Only rarely is it convincing. The love of the Barker for his son rings true enough, but the intrigues among the women are so many shadows snatched from the movies.

Now and then Mr. Nicholson forgets his plot and turns the stage over to half a dozen circus folk: the tattooed sailor, the motherly palmist, the colonel, the carpenter, the hands. Then you get the warm feeling of being close to people. They complain about the weather, they talk about the show business, about the money they've made and lost; they drink together; they borrow from each other and comfort each other with pity and love. Something beautiful and human and simple curls up from the grass floor and the canvas walls and the battered trunks. The next minute it is gone. The author yanks his people off and starts the machinery of plot pumping. Sometimes it is well oiled; too often it creaks.

Neighborhood Playhouse to Present Lyric Bill April 5

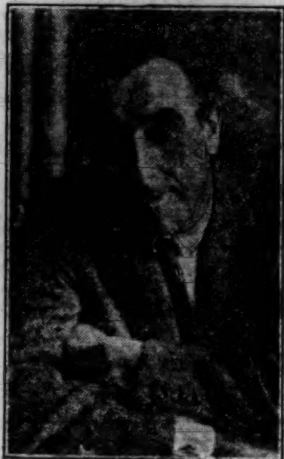
The fifth production of the Neighborhood Playhouse, is announced for Tuesday evening, April 5th. This year the Lyric bill, which combines music, dancing, pantomime and drama and will include a seventeenth century Commedia dell'Arte, which has not been given on any stage since it was played by the famous Martinelli troupe at the Court of France in 1689, a ballet of Hungarian folk scenes arranged to the music of Bela Bartok's Dance Suite; and dances arranged to the Charles T. Griffes Tone Pictures and "The White Peacock." "Pinwheel," the current play, will close March 30.

BROADWAY BRIEFS

Grace Henry and Morris Hamilton are responsible for the music and lyrics for the new musical comedy, which Earl Carroll will present shortly. Earl Carroll is writing the book. Frank Tinney will be one of the featured players.

The Shuberts will present "Cherry Blossom," a musical play based on "The Willow Tree," with score by Sigmund Romberg, and book and lyrics by Harry B. Smith, at Johnson's Theatre, Monday, March 28th. Howard Marsh is featured, others in the cast include: Helen Norde, Bernard Gorcey, Ann Milburn, James Marshall, Frank Davenport, Fred Harper, Frank Greene, William Pringle, Ann Yago, Walter Tenney, Gladys Baxter and Marion Keeler.

WALTER HAMPDEN



Appearing in "Caponsacchi," a play based on Robert Browning's "The Ring and the Ring," now in its sixth month at Hampden's Theatre.

"The Scarlet Letter" by Nathaniel Hawthorne, will be revived at the American Laboratory Theatre in two weeks.

Sophie Tucker will be featured in the new Spring edition of "Gay Paree" which will be introduced at the Winter Garden, Monday evening.

Nana Bryant has been engaged for the title role in "The Circus Princess," the Kalman operetta due shortly on Broadway.

"Restless Women," a new play by Sydney Stone will play at the Bronx Opera House next week. Max Hayes is the producer. The company includes: Lucille Sears, Guido Nadzo, Valerie Valaire, Edwin Mordant, Madeline Grey, Donald Campbell, Wilfred Barry and Robert Grozier.

"Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" will visit the Bronx playhouse the week of March 28.

"The Gossipy Sex," the new John Golden production is to have Lynne Overman as the featured player, other players include: Thomas W. Ross, Grace Menken, Florence Mason, Eva Condon, Philip Barrison, Ann Merrick and John Cherry. The play opens in Albany, March 28, prior to the Broadway showing.

At the Cinemas

ASTOR—"The Big Parade."
BROADWAY—"What Every Girl Should Know," with Patsy Ruth Miller and Ian Keith.
CAMRO—"Harry K. Eustace's 'Thru Darkest Africa,' a film diary of the Congo.
CAPITOL—"The Demi-Bride," by F. Hugh Herbert and Florence Ryerson, with Norma Shearer and Lew Cody.
COHAN—"The Rough Riders."
COLONY—"White Flannels," with Louise Dresser, Jason Robards and Virginia Browne Ralfe.
CRITTEY—"Beau Geste."
HIPPODROME—"Easy Pickings," with Anna Q. Nilsson, Kenneth Harlan and Phils McCullough.
PALAMOUNT—"Evening Clothes," with Adolphe Menjou.
REALTO—"Metropolis," Germany's newest film sensation.
RIVOLI—"Old Ironsides," with Wallace Beery, George Bancroft, Charles Farrell and Esther Ralston.
ROXY—"The Love of Sunya," with Gloria Swanson.
SAM H. HARRIS—"What Price Glory," with Victor McLaglen, Edmund Lowe and Dolores del Rio.
SELWYN—"When a Man Loves," with John Barrymore and Dolores Costello, with Vitaphone program.
STRAND—"John Barrymore in 'The Beloved Rogue.'"
WARNER—"Don Juan," with John Barrymore, Mary Astor and Estelle Taylor. Vitaphone program.

MUSIC

METROPOLITAN OPERA

Casella's ballet "La Giara" and the "The Tales of Hoffmann" will open the twenty-first week of the Metropolitan Opera season, Monday evening; the former interpreted by Miss Galli and Messrs. Berger and Bonfiglio, with Mr. Tedesco, tenor; the latter sung by Talley, Lewis and Chamlee, DeLuca.

Other operas of the week: "Faust," as a special performance Tuesday evening with Lewis, Dalossy and Tokatyan, Chaliapin.

"The King's Henchman" Wednesday afternoon with Easton, Alcock and Johnson, Tibbett.

"La Boheme," Wednesday evening, with Mueller, Guilford and Gigli, Scotti.

"Der Rosenkavalier," Thursday evening, with Mueller, Easton and Tedesco, Bohnen.

"Tristan und Isolde," Friday afternoon with Larsen-Todsen, Branzell and Laubenthal, Whitehill.

"Boris Godunoff," Friday evening, with Dalossy, Telva and Chaliapin, Chamlee.

"Traviata," Saturday matinee with Bori, Egner and Gigli, DeLuca.

"Tosca," Saturday night with Easton, Flexer and Tokatyan, Scotti.

Moritz Rosenthal, pianist will be the soloist at this Sunday night's concert.

With the Orchestras

NEW YORK SYMPHONY

Fritz Busch will make his final appearance as guest conductor of the New York Symphony this Sunday afternoon in Mecca Auditorium. John Charles Thomas is the soloist. The program follows: Overture, "Egmont," Beethoven; Aria "Erlu," from "Masked Ball," Verdi; Nocturne and Scherzo "Midsummer Night's Dream," Mendelssohn; Symphony No. 4 in E Minor, Brahms.

Walter Damrosch returns next Thursday afternoon for the first of six concerts which will mark the close of his career as regular conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra. John Charles Thomas will again appear as soloist. The program: Symphony in D minor, Cesar Franck; Air from Herodiade, Massenet; Fantasia on a theme by Thomas Tallis, Vaughan Williams; Song to the Evening Star, Act III, Tannhauser, Wagner; Catalonia (A Spanish Rhapsody), Albeniz.

PHILHARMONIC

Ernest Schelling will be the soloist at the Philharmonic concert this Sunday afternoon at Carnegie Hall, playing in his own Suite Fantastique. This will be preceded by the Bach Brandenburg Concerto No. 3 for strings and followed by the Tchaikovsky Fourth Symphony.

An all-Beethoven program is scheduled by Mr. Furtwaengler for Thursday and Friday afternoon in commemoration of the centenary of Beethoven's death. Walter Gieseking will be the soloist in the Concerto in G major. The Grosse Fugue for strings, Op. 35, and the Fifth Symphony are the other numbers on the program.

The program of the students' concert next Saturday night will include: Brahms Second Symphony; Leo Schulz, first cellist of the Philharmonic, playing the Bruch Kol Nidrei and his own Dumka, and Strauss' Don Juan.

MUSIC NOTES

Robert Goldsand, Viennese pianist, at Town Hall on Monday afternoon, will play the following program: Sonata, opus 57, Beethoven; Paganini Variations, Brahms; a group by Chopin and three Liszt numbers.

JAMES RENNIE



Featured player in "Crime," which will be moved to the Times Square Theatre, Monday night.

A piano owned by Ludwig van Beethoven from 1796 until his death in 1827, now the property of Lotta van Buren, has been placed on exhibition, as part of this month's Beethoven centennial celebration, in the piano salon of William Knabe & Co., and will be open to inspection by the public for the rest of this month.

Jack Ebel, a fourteen year old boy will give his violin recital Tuesday, March 29th, at Town Hall.

The Malkin Trio, at Aeolian Hall on Tuesday evening, will present the following: Trio, opus 8, B major, Brahms; Trio, opus 50, A minor, Tchaikowsky.

Erno Rapee has been appointed general musical director of the new Roxy Theatre.

Cecile de Horvath, will give a pianoforte recital at Aeolian Hall Saturday afternoon, April 9th.

MUSIC AND CONCERTS

PHILHARMONIC FURTWAENGLER, Conductor

at CARNEGIE HALL.
Sunday Afternoon, March 26, at 3:00
Soloist: ERNEST SCHELLING, Pianist
BACH: Brandenburg Concerto No. 3 for strings. SCHELLING: Suite Fantastique. TCHAIKOVSKY: Symphony No. 4.

CARNEGIE HALL.
Thursday Evening, March 24, at 8:30
Friday Aft., March 25, at 2:30
BEETHOVEN FESTIVAL
Soloist: WALTER GIESEKING, Pianist

CARNEGIE HALL.
Saturday Evening, March 26, at 8:30
11th STUDENTS' CONCERT
Soloist: LEO SCHULZ, Cellist
BRAHMS-BRUCH-SCHULZ-STRAUSS
Arthur Judson, Mgr. (Steinway Piano)

N. Y. SYMPHONY

Final Appearance of This Season of
FRITZ BUSCH, Conductor
MECCA AUDITORIUM, Sun. Aft., Mar. 20
Mecca Box Office open 11 A. M. Sunday
Soloist: John Charles Thomas
BEETHOVEN, Overture, "Egmont";
VERDI, Aria "Masked Ball";
JOSEF HAYDN, Symphony in C major,
"Le Midi"; BRAHMS, Symphony No. 4.
Tickets at Steinway Hall, 113 W. 57 St.
Room 1001. GEORGE ENGLISH, Mgr.
(Steinway Piano).

AEOLIAN HALL, Mon. Ev., Mar. 21, 8:30 RUBINSTEIN

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TOWN HALL, Mon. Aft., Mar. 21, at 8
ROBERT

GOLDSAND

Viennese Pianist. Knabe Piano.

DRAMA

Theatre, Mass and Machine

Em Jo Basshe, Author of "Earth," Draws a Picture of the Coming Workers Theatre

Em Jo Basshe came to the United States from Russia when he was 14. Though still a good way from 50 he has traveled over a large portion of the country, has written stories, poems, reviews and articles for many magazines, including the Masses, the Liberator, and the Freeman. His first play, "Adam Solitaire," was produced at the Provincetown Playhouse last year. His "Earth," an intense and gripping Negro folk drama is now playing at the New Playwrights 52nd Street Theatre, of which he is one of the five directors.

By EM JO BASSHE.

Several years ago I happened to be in Gary, Indiana, and went to a theatrical performance given by a group of workers for a fund to establish a library. The program consisted of Synge's "Rides to the Sea," Chekoff's "The Boor," Polish and Russian folk dances, and finally mass recitations of poems by Shelley and Joe Hill. The audience stood up and joined in these. As they left the hall, they kept on singing, and at night one could hear them still humming the music they had heard during the day. Audiences like that are rare.

In this miserable and damnable town I saw enough of the proletarian theatre to give me an idea of what it will be when the worker decides that he has supported Hollywood and Broadway long enough. I can visualize a theatre where the worker will portray his own tragedies, laugh at his own foibles, vanquish his enemies and traducers, and glory in his achievements and his future.

But to say that he can do all this alone, discarding the dreams and plans of those artists who for years have been part of his struggle, his defeats, and his victories, would be like undermining the foundation before the house is up.

There is a union of dictatorship today: the Mass and the Machine. They go hand in hand. The rhythm is one. If you believe in fidelity, you must portray both as one. The proletarian theatre will be first to make use of this "character." It will create new types, new dances, new songs—the machine motif running through it all. It will ask such artists as Louis Lozowick to bring his dreams of engines, of sewing machines, of tenement houses upon the stage. It will order from Bill Gropper his collection of mad mankind to dance and make gay the passing of the day. It will insist that the playwright forget the impotent middle class, the perfumed social register, and devote his talents to

the portrayal of the brothers and sisters of the machine, of the toilers of the soil—the children of the future.

Most of the talk about a proletarian theatre is kosher pork. You can't have such a theatre until you have a place where you can do as you like; where you are not hampered by too much or too little money; where there is no Tammany Hall union (which makes no distinction between Shubert and, say, the Habima, and is ready to strangle you because it hasn't forgotten the days when it labored 18 hours a day); where your audience is not composed of dilettantes and "hold-your-breath mesdames." The worker, if he wants, can force the policy of newspapers, concerts, political platforms, and the theatre. The reason why he has not done it up to now is a mystery.

The New Playwrights Theatre is composed of people who have taken part in the labor movement in various capacities. If up to now their plays have not been thoroughly proletarian, the blame is not all theirs. The theatres, directors, and actors of the old school have made it a point to slash, tear, and recast our thoughts and themes on the ground that "propaganda isn't art." In my first long play, produced at the Provincetown Theatre last year, I had a priest represented as a cardboard figure through whose mouth a voice draws in a meaningless singsong "Faith, sacrifice, sin." In the production this cardboard figure became a flesh-and-blood Shepherd of the Lord whose love for humanity knew no bounds and who spoke his platitudes as if they had come red hot from my own mouth. Irony certainly is a clever trickster.

We want working class audiences to mould our policy, direct our efforts, signalize its disapproval when we do something that does not "belong," and help us when we miss our step. Then they can claim us as their own, as we sincerely hope our theatre can claim them.

The New Plays

MONDAY

"HER CARDBOARD LOVER" will be presented by Gilbert Miller and A. H. Woods Monday evening at the Empire Theatre, with Jeanne Eagels as star. This comedy is by Jacques Deval, and adapted by Valerie Wyngate and P. G. Wodehouse. The supporting cast will include Leslie Howard, Valerie Wyngate, Stanley Logan, Arthur Lewis, Terrence Neil, Ernest Stallard, Charles Esdale and Henry Vincent.

TUESDAY

"LUCKY," Charles Dillingham's new production, will open Tuesday night at the New Amsterdam. The book and lyrics are by Otto Harbach and Kalmar and Ruby, music by Jerome Kerne. The principals are Mary Eaton, Walter Catlett, Richard (Skeets) Gallagher, Joseph Santley, Ivy Sawyer, Kathryn Martin, Joe Donahue, Barrie Oliver and Paul Whiteman and his band.

"THE SPIDER," a new play by Fulton Oursler and Lowell Brentano, will open Tuesday evening, at Chanin's 46th Street Theatre under the management of Sam H. Harris and Albert Lewis. The cast includes: John Holliday, Eleanor Griffith, Roy Hargrave, Priscilla Knowles, Lytell and Fant and Mack and La Rue.

WEDNESDAY

"THE CROWN PRINCE," by Joe Akins, from the Hungarian of Ernest Vajda, will open Wednesday night at the Forrest Theatre, presented by L. Lawrence Weber. Joe Akins wrote the English version from the Hungarian. The cast is headed by Basil Sydney and Marry Ellis and includes Henry Stephenson, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Kay Strozz, Jerome Lawler, Dennis Cleugh and Arthur Bowyer.

THURSDAY

"SAVAGES UNDER THE SKIN," a drama by Harry L. Foster and Wyman Proctor, will open next Thursday night at the Greenwich Village Theatre, presented by Carl Reed. Louis Calhern, Flora Sheffield and William B. Mack lead the cast.

AMUSEMENTS

A. H. WOODS PRESENTS

CRIME

A Sensational and Revealing Melodrama of New York's Underworld, by Samuel Shipman and John B. Hymer, with JAMES RENNIE & CHESTER MORRIS and CAST OF 100
ELTINGE THEATRE, WEST 42nd STREET
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Evenings 8:30. Matinees 2:20.
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BERNARD SHAW'S

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GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway. Evens at 8:30. Matinees THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:30.
Week of March 28—THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV (Last Week)
Week of April 4—THE ROCHESTER AMERICAN OPERA COMPANY

SIDNEY HOWARD'S

NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

JOHN GOLDEN THEATRE, 58th St., East of B'way. CIRCLE 5078
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Week of March 28—THE SILVER CORD
Week of April 4—NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

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EVA LeGALLIENNE

WEEK OF MARCH 21
Mon. Eve., Mar. 21.... "Cradle Song"
Tues. Eve., Mar. 22.... "John Gabriel Borkman"
Wed. Mat., Mar. 23.... "Cradle Song"
Wed. Eve., Mar. 23.... "Inheritors"
Spec. Ml. Thurs., Mar. 24, "Cradle Song"
Thurs. Eve., Mar. 24, "Master Builder"
Fri. Eve., Mar. 25.... "Inheritors"
Sat. Mat., Mar. 26.... "Cradle Song"
Sat. Eve., Mar. 26.... "Inheritors"
OWING TO DEMAND Special Matinees "Cradle Song" THURS., MARCH 24, THURS., MARCH 31.

B.P.

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NEW PLAYWRIGHTS THEATRE.
52nd Thea., 306 West 44th St. Thurs. & Sat. 2:45.
Col. 7293 Evens. 8:45. Mats. 2:45.
"EARTH" By Em Jo Basshe
"Loudspeaker" resumes Mon., March 31.

EARL Vanities

Earl Carroll Theat., 7th Ave. & 50th St.
Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30

WALLACK'S West 42nd Street.
Evenings 8:30.
Mats. Tues., Wed., Thurs. and Sat.

What Anne Brought Home

A New Comedy Drama

WUEXTRA! SPECIAL FOR ONE DAY ONLY—the motion picture

"Michael Strogoff"

featuring the late celebrated Jewish actor, JACOB P. ADLER

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th

Also "L E N I N"

depicting the highlights of the former Russian Premier before, during and after the Revolution.—To be shown in the Auditorium of

THE CHURCH OF ALL NATIONS, First St. and Second Ave.

Continuous from 1 till 11.—Added attraction: RUSSIAN BALALAIKA ORCHESTRA and a Two-reel Comedy.—Tickets can be purchased at: Church of All Nations; International Music Store, 218 East 6th St.; and Jimmie Higgin's Book Store, 127 University Pl.—Afternoon, 50c; Evening, 40c.

BROADWAY BRIEFS

"The Brothers Karamazov" will continue at the Guild Theatre for two more weeks and will then be replaced by S. N. Bohrman's "The Second Man." "The Brothers Karamazov" will play its final week beginning March 28th. "The Second Man" will alternate with "Pygmalion" at the Guild Theatre.

Prior to her spring engagement in New York, Bertha Kalich will play a brief engagement at the Adel-

phi Theatre, Philadelphia, starting Monday in the "The Riddle Woman" and "Magda," in both of which dramas she has been touring to the Pacific coast and back.

George S. Brooks, co-author with Walter B. Lister of "Spread Eagle," will shortly be represented on Broadway by another plan, a drama entitled "For Two Cents."

The Treasurer's Club of America will give its thirty-eighth annual benefit at the Hudson Theatre Sunday evening.